THE EXAMINER.

No. 665. SUNDAY, SEPT. 24, 1820.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. POPE.

No. 650.

ALLIED INTERVIEWS.—SOLDIERS TURNED REFORMERS, AND PATRIOTS COSMOPOLITES.

Rumours of another Meeting of the Holy Continental Allies are again renewed. It was said the other day that ALEXANDER would not attend, but he is again expected to meet the Emperor of AUSTRIA and King of PRUSSIA: scene, *Pest;* subject, the revolutionary state of Europe; plot, to put down its liberties.

This solemn farce will be re-iterated to no purpose. The varying reports respecting the Russian Emperor imply as much. The sense of Europe is against it. The criticism is too strong, universal, and contemptuous. The taste is quite another way. If it is not the French school that prevails, it is still less the Russian and the Austrian. It is the old English; the old school of "Glorious Revolutions;" the same which in spite of its degenerate masters gave rise to the American; the same which would have been imitated to better purpose in France, had not so much corruption existed previously; the same which in the teeth of it's unworthy sons, did at least dictate a charter to the Bourbons; the same which has helped to bring back a Cortes to Spain; the same which is doing as much for Portugal; the same which inspired Naples with the love of freedom, and is now encouraging her to resist her invaders; the same which is at this moment making Prussia blush for her tardiness; the same which will go all over Europe before it has done, and tell these chattering and ungrateful kings that they are a parcel of children.

Meet at this place and at that to stop the light of freedom! They had better meet to sing a trio, or dance a *pas de trois*, or play at crambo with the Maids of Honour. It will be nothing but an idle game, like that of the little boys—You ought to be a magician—and You ought to be a conjuror—and You ought to be Alexander the Great. As to preventing the daylight of freedom, they might as well meet to put out the other daylight; they might as well agree to dispatch troops against the moon, or extinguish the sun with a grenadier's cap, or decree the suppression of all meetings of thunder-clouds, or lecture the tempest above their heads, or bribe the galaxy with one of their despicable stars. When they last broke their promises, they broke the last confidence and credulity of mankind. It was all over with them, as to any real tenure of empire, any lastingness of dictation. The world will use them well because they are human beings; but they must take care that they do not again make them forget they are so, in their folly as princes. They will go on with them, if they do not lose all sense of their own interest. If they do, they will go on without. The proverb says, that it is the last feather which breaks the horse's back. If they do not care, on some nice occasions, a very little addition to the sense of their burdensomeness will throw them off entirely. We know very sincere persons in England, who have been greatly shaken in their monarchical notions by the conduct of the Allied Princes. Remember what the Americans did, when pressed upon by the Executive part of the Constitution. They set up a republic at once. What summary treatment of royalty might not this example put into the heads of the people of Europe? The first impulse now-a-days of a continental nation is to imitate the English Constitution, or at least to square by it the revival of it's old liberties. But provoking moments may arise, in which they may be inclined to ask themselves—What did the *English* do, when they departed from their own Constitution? We imitate their monarchy, when we are left free to act; but how did they act themselves, when *they* were left free? This is a new and fearful question, which some exceedingly bold minister, when he has got three bottles of wine in his head, may peradventure take heart to insinuate to his royal master.

There are two notions in which the sovereigns have egregiously deceived themselves; and they are both deserving our special attention. The first is, that the *soldiers* of the present day are the same mercenary set of people they used to be:—the second, that *patriotism* is the same exclusive thing as formerly, and that people look as they used to do to their respective kings and states, at the same jealous expense to the more general interests of society.

At the same time, the Allied Monarchs have shewn an instinct of self-preservation upon both these points; though their folly and vanity will not suffer them to be really enlightened upon either. For instance, they hastened to take their troops out of France, for fear of their becoming too deep in the knowledge of Jacobinism; and then proceeded to play off upon them all the old promise-breaking nonsense and despotism, which would of necessity remind them of their revolutionary lesson. Again, they cultivated the mutual accommodation of Alien Acts, and agreed to banish hither and thither the "restless spirits" of all nations, whose object it was, they said, to "disturb Europe:" but then they forgot that these were but a small part of the dissatisfied people remaining at home, and that the very persecutions of them tended to generalize the feelings of Europe and turn patriots into cosmopolites.

In the military part of the question, they have now found themselves, we suspect, in a most unexpected dilemma. If they were any thing but kings and despots, we should say, we are sure; but being what they are, and retaining, of course, a considerable quantity of preventatives to their common sense, it is not easy to say whether they have even yet discovered what every decent understanding in Europe has discovered; namely, that the soldiers who have had such a part to play in political questions, who have had so much depending on them in war, who have so much to suffer as well as to control in peace, and who, after all, whatever tyrants may think, have flesh, and blood, and brains in common with the rest of us, have not gone through the great lessons of the times to no purpose. The first proceeding of the Emperor of Russia, when he heard of the restoration of the constitutional Spanish Government, was to protest against the

dictation of soldiers! He made no such protest, when the soldiers fought in behalf of FERDINAND: he made no such protest, when they first set up the constitution, because it was then useful to that person, and might be afterwards broken. But for soldiers to revive a constitution in good earnest for its own sake: for soldiers to dictate to kings in behalf of the people, and to shew not only despots weak, but themselves wise, as if the league between them was hereafter to be broken,—this, this, was "the unkindest cut of all." It was also a heavy touchstone to his Majesty's pretended philosophy, moral and political; and in the first forgetfulness of his mortification, his memorable letter appeared. No wonder we now hear doubts thrown upon its authenticity. Oh! ye soldiers of Europe, never were ye so truly honoured as by this involuntary abuse on the part of an Autocrat! Never had ye so much reason to feel your true power and dignity! And never perhaps did despot so much repent him, upon second thoughts, as for having so identified you with the interests of tyranny! You should have told him in answer, (perhaps the Cortes did, if they condescended to notice his tirade), that it is not so impossible, as he thought, for his old friends and acquaintances to learn and feel a little; that you have not found your strength and senses for nothing; that you find it for your own interest, as well as that of your fellow-creatures, to put them out of the pale of his dictation; that you have wives and children as well as other people, and that they are likewise obliged to earn their bread; and last not least, that multitudes of you were not ordinary soldiers originally, but militia-men, landsturms, levies *en masse*, and other constituent parts of a civil population, incited by him and his Allies to rise up and overthrow a brother-despot; which they did accordingly, not only for his sake as he wished them to have done, but for their own and for all the world's.

Now if the feelings and views of soldiers, estimated as they are at such a poor pitch by the Legitimate, can enlarge in this manner, and learn to embrace all mankind instead of a despot's flag-staff, what may be not expected of the civil part of the community, and of *their* extension of political sympathy? Courts have done all they could to put Patriotism out of countenance, both by jokes and ill usage. And they have made it blush more than they intended. A Patriot is not in such a hurry as formerly to hear his appellation. He sees that it is only treated with respect, at very brief intervals, and on very particular occasions indeed, when Country is to be identified with Royalty, and the Many with the Few. At other times, Patriot is to be turned into a nick-name, and the possessor to be made ashamed of confining his hopes and exertions to the good of any exclusive community. Well:—seeing how the interests of this community are identified or rather subjected to the interests of a few canting and heartless persons, he has begun to suspect that there is more truth in the joke than either he or themselves were aware of, and that the best and surest way to baulk both their hypocrisy and their merriment, is to feel for all Europe as for one people, and sink the Patriot in the Cosmopolite. The "Holy Allies" have themselves spoken of the "great European family," of which "Kings" are to be the "nursing fathers." Well:—we can do without their cuddle; but nevertheless let us hold together like good kinders. They exhort us to be good Christians. Be it so. There is no mention, in the New Testament, of a Patriot: but there is plenty about loving one's neighbour as one's-self, and letting our spirit go out "into all nations." Let us diffuse our charities accordingly. We are aware of the old proverb that "Charity begins at home:" to which might be added, as a general maxim, "and ends there." It is no Christian proverb, nor a philosophical one. True Charity must be at home as well as abroad, because it must exist every where; it is a circle as just as it is wide; and on that very account, it has no beginning.

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

NETHERLANDS.

BRUSSELS, SEPT. 12.—Various accounts from Germany, received by the Mail of this day, agree in stating the following intelligence:—That the Austrian troops have received orders to accelerate their march for Italy, and that their numbers have been further increased; that in consequence of an arrangement with his Holiness the Pope, a numerous Austrian army will enter the States of the Church: it will occupy the Principalities of Benevento and Ponte Corvo, which have been a prey to anarchy since some factious individuals have attempted to form them into Republics.

GERMANY.

VIENNA, SEPT. 6.—A large Austrian force is collecting in the North of Italy; part of the troops occupy cantonments upon the Adige, and part between the Adige and the Brenta. The Austrian Minister has set out from Naples, and is on his way home.

Several councils have been held at Schaumburg, and an official note, dated the 1st of September, has been despatched to the Cabinet of Naples. In this note, which may perhaps be considered as a kind of manifesto, our Court explains the motives which have induced it to assemble a considerable corps of troops; and it announces that the presence of those troops has at present no other object than to maintain tranquillity in the Austrian provinces, and peace in the Peninsula.

SPAIN.

On the 31st ult. General Riego made a triumphant entry into Madrid, amidst the joyful shouts of the inhabitants.

MADRID, SEPT. 6.—"It is well known that Riego, who arrived in Madrid, on receiving repeated orders to proceed to his command in Galicia, and to disband the corps of the army cantoned in the Isla de Leon, had in vain endeavoured to change the resolution of the King and the Government on this point. The result of all his efforts was only a renewed injunction to obey. Such, however, was not the intention of the General, nor of those who sent for him; but every means were employed by him and his partisans to ensure the success of his resistance.—Amongst other efforts to excite passion, and to put arms in the hands of partisans, General Riego, on the evening of the 31st ult., went to the theatre, not hesitating to compromise himself in the most burlesque manner, by singing vehemently a song, which he endeavoured to teach the pit, by repeating several times; the verses of which terminated by a chorus in the most vulgar style—"*Traga la, perro!*" the meaning of which can only be conveyed by the words—"*Gulp it down, dog.*"—On the 3d inst. an extraordinary performance was given at the theatre, in honour of Riego. The performance was *Henry III. of Castile*, which is only remarkable for its numerous revolutionary sentences. In the middle of the piece the pit cried out for the favourite song, *Traga la, perro.* A very animated altercation took place between the civil magistrate and Riego, who abruptly quitted the box belonging to the municipal corps. The magistrate declared to the pit that the song they called for should not be sung, because it was not included in the bills which announced the representation for that evening, and, addressing himself to the actors, he forbade them to sing it. A terrible tumult succeeded: they were on the point of scaling the box in which the magistrate was. Naked weapons were displayed; the double guard was assembled; they loaded their muskets; the performance ceased; and the magistrate proceeded to the Palace under an escort. These excesses have convinced the Government of the necessity of putting a restraint upon popular societies; and on the 4th inst. a proposition was submitted to the Cortes, tending to repress the licentiousness of associations styled patriotic, which was carried by one of the most numerous majorities which has yet taken place in that assembly." The Government

* See the falsity of this by a reference to the actual debate in the Cortes, below.

has also deemed it necessary to take the following measures:—

"Gen. Riego, dismissed from the post of Captain-General of Galicia, is sent to quarters at Oviedo, his native place.

"Colonel San Miguel, his Aide-de-camp, and author of the General's Proclamation, to Zamora.

"General Velasco, Governor of Madrid, to Valladolid.

"Manzanaros, Colonel of Artillery, into Catalonia—and

"Capt. Nunez, to St. Sebastian.

"On the 5th inst., General Riego was desirous of appearing at the bar, in order to read a sort of representation to the Cortes: he could not obtain permission, and therefore addressed the document to the Secretaries of that Assembly. The Cortes, far from entertaining it, have expressed their unreserved and perfect approbation of the measures adopted by the Government.

"General Riego set off this morning, at four o'clock, with an escort of 20 horse, who accompany him to the Asturias.

"It may truly be said that the six days he was in Madrid were six days of tumult and of an approaching crisis. Not a single night passed without plots and abortive designs: the disorder was ceaseless, the government was continually assembled, and the garrison constantly under arms. Happily all the precautions on the part of the authorities were well taken. During the two last nights the guards were doubled, and two clubs were more closely watched.

"The evening which has just closed upon us has been very turbulent. The assemblage at the royal residence consisted of two parties. The Royalists on the grand staircase and in the hall of the Palace cried "Long live the King!" The *Liberaux* on the area in front shouted "Long live the Constitution—the constitutional King and Riego!" They termed the latter their liberator, and demanded his recall. It was only at nightfall that strong patrols had effected the dispersion of the groups formed round the Palace; but the discontented, armed with flaming torches, hurried to the places where the patriotic societies assemble, where they uttered vociferations of rage against the Government, and even against the Cortes, and demanded the recall of Riego. The residence of the magistrate became the object of their animosity. They repaired thither, and sang the chorus which had become the device of the party: every moment it was expected that the building would be in flames; but a detachment of cavalry, posted in the vicinity, restrained their fury, and they finally dispersed."—*Moniteur.*

SEPT. 7.—"General Riego arrived in Madrid *incognito*; but he was immediately urged to go beyond the limits of the capital, in order to make a triumphal entry. A few days subsequently to this most flattering reception, he received an order to proceed to quarters at Oviedo in the Asturias. The apparent motives of this extraordinary order are the great popularity of the General, the extreme enthusiasm manifested by the people of Madrid towards him, and a song composed in his praise, in which the Government was severely criticised. Previously to quitting Madrid, Riego demanded of the Government an escort of twenty men for his personal safety; this was granted; Riego left the capital, but it is generally thought that he will proceed to his army in Andalusia, instead of going to Oviedo. The departure of this General has excited the greatest sensation in Madrid; the people appear amazed and disquieted. An order has been given, that twelve thousand men shall remain on permanent duty in the capital."—*Constitutionel.*

NOTE FROM THE AIDES-DE-CAMP OF GENERAL RIEGO TO THE MISCELLANEA JOURNAL.

"The generous bosoms of the true Liberals do not harbour sentiments of vengeance towards their enemies, but pardon their wrongs, afford them their compassion, and, when it is possible, their benefits. Cadiz, plunged in consternation and mourning, on the 10th of March, is a lasting model of the moderation which characterizes the real Liberals, since it was able to repress their indignation against the authors or accomplices of their disasters, till the law to which all good Spaniards owe profound reverence shall pronounce its sacred decision. But the people—submissive to the laws, and accustomed to respect order—owe to its situation, and to the benign influence of its climate, the festive humour of its inhabitants, who thought they might now-and-then allow themselves the innocent revenge of a sarcasm upon enemies, who not content with having shed torrents of blood, conspired in secret against the wholesome institutions which now govern us.—Such was the origin of the song of *Traga la, perro.*

"General Riego being at the Theatre of La Cruz the day after his arrival at Madrid, his Aides-de-Camp, who witnessed the popular joy—supposing that none but persons devoted to the system would be present at this truly civic festival—did not scruple to sing the verse (Letrilla) in question, never imagining that the people would immediately take hold of it, and that their innocent recreation would give occasion to insults and reproaches which should irritate people's minds, and give food to dissentions.

"It was very far from the intention of the Aides-de-Camp of the General to take a step which should lead to so melancholy a result, and much less that their General should be accused of having set up the song which they alone sung. The General does not possess the empty talent of singing; he is distinguished by valour in combat, by sincerity amid danger, by ardent love for his country, profound respect to order and the laws, and the knowledge that attention and respect are due to every citizen. Delicacy obliges his Aides-de-Camp to publish this declaration—convinced that if any one blames the excess of youthful enthusiasm which they displayed in the theatre of La Cruz, by singing that song, no one will question the purity of their sentiments or fail to appreciate the frankness of their confession."

THE CORTES.

In the sitting of the 4th instant an interesting debate arose on the Patriotic Societies. The Minister of the Colonies, the Count of Toreno, and some others, admitted the advantages arising from the discussions of these Societies, and the gratitude which the nation owed them for assisting in the recovery of liberty: but they also insisted strongly on the dangerous abuses which would result from their existence without responsibility. "What comparison is there," said the Minister, "between individual liberty and that which may be arrogated to themselves by permanent juntas, with peculiar constitutions, secret sittings, dignities, offices, and funds?" A Committee was appointed.

On the 7th a discussion arose respecting public tranquillity, and an order passed for the attendance of Ministers, to give an explanation of the late disturbances, and of the seditious cries heard even in the Palace. The Ministers in consequence attended, and Arguelles read an account of the assemblage of tumultuous persons in the streets with torches, and of the restoration of tranquillity by the calling out of the garrison. With respect to Riego, it was said, the Government wished the army under his command to leave Andalusia, that it might not be exposed to the plague, if it appear. Riego had shown no resistance to the orders of Government, and the King found it necessary to send him to his quarters at Oviedo, not as a punishment, but to let him see that the orders of Government were to be respected.—Thanks, and a gratification, were voted to the garrison.

FINANCE.

The Report from the Committee of Finance was delivered on the 1st inst. Upon the estimates of the public expenditure, amounting to upwards of 660,000,000 of reals, the Committee suggest, by lopping off useless pensions, diminishing exorbitant salaries, and other savings, an immediate reduction, to the amount of 128,000,000 of reals. The introduction of a new financial system is proposed to be postponed until July next; but as a relief to the people during the continuance of the existing plan, it is recommended that an abatement shall be made of half the amount of the direct taxes. This branch of the revenue will thus be reduced from 304,000,000 to 152,000,000 reals. It is to cover this deficit, and the probable defalcations in other branches of the revenue for the present year, that a loan of 200,000,000 reals has been already proposed. A modification is to be made in the tithes and crown monopolies, and the Custom-house tariffs are to undergo a complete reform. Arrangements are then to be made for the liquidation of the National Debt, and afterwards the foreign one, called the Dutch Debt; and in the mean time the interest to be paid up. By the intended alterations in the tithe system, after making a competent provision for the Clergy, the agricultural interest will be relieved, to the extent of 200,000,000 of reals.

PORTUGAL.

On Friday, a variety of documents arrived from Oporto. Document No. 1. is the Answer of the Government to Count Amarante's Counter-Proclamation; at the same time enumerating several distinguished individuals who had entered into the Revolution. Documents 2 and 3 are intended to do away with the rumours which Count Amarante and other partizans of the Regency had spread, respecting the views of the new Government, whom they accused of a wish to destroy the Oporto Wine Company. No. 4 is the dispatch of Colonel Sepulveda, written from Aveiro. This officer, it will be remembered, had been sent off from Oporto to the interior, to spread the patriotic flame, and animate the people. He had met with perfect success, the troops, the Nobles, Clergy, and people assembling and taking the Constitutional oath in the most enthusiastic manner in every town through which he passed. The next day he was to proceed to Coimbra, whither the 24 regiment was rapidly advancing, in aid of the patriotic cause.

LISBON, SEPT. 2.—All is in the best order in this capital, and every one attends to his affairs, as if there was no question of any political interest. We have hopes that tranquillity will not be disturbed, and that every pretext for disorder is prevented by the resolution of the Supreme Regency.

PROCLAMATION FOR ASSEMBLING THE CORTES.

"PORTUGUESE—The Governors of the kingdom, persuaded of the imminent danger which the nation and the monarchy incur if the crisis produced by the insurrection of Oporto be prolonged, and employing the extraordinary powers which have been conferred upon them by their instructions in urgent cases, after hearing the opinion of a great number of persons included in the Council of his Majesty, and conspicuous among the different classes of the nation, have resolved, in the name of the King our Lord, to convoke the Cortes, nominating immediately a Commission, for the purpose of proceeding with the arrangements necessary for the prompt assembling of the same. The Governors of the kingdom hope that a measure which so decidedly proves their determination to attend to the complaints and listen to the wishes of the nation will immediately unite in a legitimate and common centre the whole people, and that all classes of which it is composed will acknowledge the necessity of such an union, to avoid the threatening evils of anarchy, of civil war, and perhaps a dissolution of the monarchy.

"*Lisbon, Palace of the Government, Sept.* 1.

(Signed) "CARDINAL PATRIARCH, MARQUEZ DE BORBA, CONDE DE PENICHE, CONDE DA FEIRA, ANTONIO GOMEZ RIBERIO."

NAPLES AND SICILY.

NAPLES, SEPT. 1.—This government is sending troops, artillery, and military stores, to Trapani. They are headed by Gen. Pepe, who is vested with extraordinary powers for settling the affairs of Sicily. His instructions are said to be, that immediately on his arrival he is to convoke deputies from all the towns and districts of the island, who are to declare the general wish of the inhabitants on the subject of independence; and should a majority be found to entertain the desire of a separation from Naples, General Pepe is then authorized to treat with them on the mode of establishing that independence. As there can be little doubt that this proposition, if fairly carried into effect, (of which the character of General Pepe affords every assurance,) will produce a declaration from the majority of the Sicilians in favour of the object for which the free towns have made so intrepid a stand, tranquillity must be restored, and our free intercourse with the island renewed. On the other hand, should a different result take place, and the unbiassed votes of the islanders determine for the continuance of their dependence on Naples, a civil war must ensue, which the resources and daring spirit of the Palermitans may protract to an indefinite period. The general opinion, however, being against them, they must ultimately abandon their design. Our advices from Palermo are of the 24th ult., and merely mention the organization and amount of the civic guard. The only Englishman serving in it is a gentleman of the name of Wood, who bears the rank of Lieutenant. None of the *bons* of the Sicilian government which are in circulation here are paid: but as they were originally raised to pay the debts of the hereditary Prince, they must, I should think, be finally honoured."—*Private Letter.*

SEPT. 6.—Our elections in the Provinces have terminated: they are all excellent. They have generally returned the best-informed persons, and particularly those of the literary class. At no epoch did the kingdom of Naples enjoy greater tranquillity, and it has not been disturbed even by the extreme activity of the preparations for defence which are making everywhere. Independent of our army of the line, which amounts to near 60,000 men, we have a provincial militia of not less than 100,000 men: each Province furnishes, besides, corps of volunteer *tirailleurs* chosen from among the ablest chasseurs.

[The accounts from Palermo are to the 28th. They state that the Junta had divided Sicily into four military districts, for the purpose of raising forces; and they represent the hopes of the Palermitans as very high.]

UNITED PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

Monday Sept. 19.—

PEERS AND PENALTIES—ADJOURNMENT.

The House proceeded to business a little after four. There was a thin attendance. The Chancellor of the Exchequer immediately moved for the appointment of a Committee to search the Lords' Journals respecting the proceedings against the Queen. On this Mr. Serjeant Onslow threw out a hope, that in case of the Bill of Pains and Penalties coming down to that House, a Bill would be brought in by the Executive enabling it to examine witnesses on oath. Mr. Creevey then noticed a ministerial report abroad, that it was intended to propose that this House should forego its privilege of examining witnesses at the bar; and he insinuated that the Learned Serjeant had his instructions from Ministers. Mr. Onslow denied this "upon his honour."

Mr. HOBHOUSE particularly objected to searching the Lords' Journals, because the adoption of it would be to record the opinion of the House of Commons, that what the House of Lords were doing was correct, and for the advantage of the country. With all proper respect for the House of Lords, he must say that he did not think the House of Commons owed them any deference, when they found the House of Lords acting in express contradiction to themselves (the House of Commons). The House of Lords were proceeding with an Inquiry which the House of Commons had rejected. The House of Lords had examined the contents of the Green Bag, which lay in scorn unopened on the Table of the House of Commons.—And were the House of Commons to look into the Journals of the House of Lords, in order to see how they—the Representatives of the People of England—were to conduct themselves?—He was astonished how any man of common sense could suppose that the Bill of Pains and Penalties could be fairly dealt with in the Lords. Noble Lords were not worse, but they were not better than common men. He presumed that they were subject to the influences which operated on all human beings. With the favour of their Monarch on the one side, and the Royal neglect on the other, it seemed to him by no means difficult to anticipate how they would conduct themselves. What, indeed, had appeared in the divisions lately in the House of Lords? Was it not—

The SPEAKER called the Hon. Gentleman to order. Some allusion might be allowable to the other House of Parliament; but he put it to the good sense of the Hon. Gentleman, whether to enter into such details was not an infringement of the rules?

Mr. HOBHOUSE considered himself justified in alluding to that which had actually happened, in what was called a Court of Justice. He deferred, however, to the Chair. It was impossible that those proceedings could be productive of any beneficial consequences either to his Majesty or to the nation. As to the nation, the opinion of the people at large was most decidedly against the proceedings. It had been said, that this was merely a ferment, ruffling the surface, and excited by those who were in the habit of calling the popular feeling into play. But, for his part, he must say, that if it was not the legitimate public opinion which had been expressed on the subject, he knew not how that opinion could be collected. It was decisive; it was not superficial; it pervaded the country from one end of it to the other. It arose from a love of justice, from a hatred of oppression, from feelings which had always distinguished the British nation, and which it was the duty and interest of every Government to cherish, rather than to destroy. (*Hear.*) Nor did it appear that the King could be benefitted by the measure. They had been told that the Bill was not for the relief of his Majesty, and that it was probable that the only part of it which had that complexion would not pass. What, then, could possibly be the object of the promoters of the measure? *What would they gain if it should be proved that one of the parties was a strumpet, and the other —— a name which he would not mention in that House?* (*Hear, hear, hear.*) Even if the Bill should pass (which he could scarcely think possible), would the Noble Lord, or would the Right Hon. Gentleman reflect on the probable event?—*Did they think that, with all their army, they could carry such a Bill into execution?* He would advise them to go among the lower orders, and observe what their feelings were on the subject. A disposition had been expressed to abandon one part of the Bill. If one part might be abandoned why not the remainder? If the Queen were not to be divorced, why was she to be degraded? No truth could however be more certain than this—that the Bill tended to degrade, not the Queen, but the King, the Parliament, and the country. What had already come out in the examinations which had taken place in the other House? Any thing that redounded to the honour of the nation? Far from it. Every thing that tended to degrade us. Our Ministers, our Ambassadors, our Lawyers, were exhibited in the light of spies, and eaves-droppers, and suborners of perjury; and, to complete the picture, the House of Peers—those venerable pillars of the State—were publicly occupied in prying into foul clothes bags and chamber utensils. (*A laugh.*) Was that the way in which the descendants of so many noble and illustrious persons ought to be employed? And being thus employed, were the House of Commons, the Representatives of the Nation, to examine, for their guidance, the Journals of that House, with reference to a proceeding which the nation has

they professed to represent unanimously condemned? He did not think that the cessation of the proceeding would be at all hard upon the Queen. The House must be sensible that enough had been done to shew that there was nothing against her Majesty, and that the evidence and documents on which she was charged were not only not trustworthy, but were such as had never before been submitted to men of sense and honesty—the House must feel that for her Majesty's justification nothing more was necessary. The Noble Lord had hedged the other House of Parliament round with troops. If the Bill should come to that House, they must hedge themselves round with troops. It was considered to be the last degradation of a Roman Senate to carry on their deliberations under military protection. To that degradation, however, he had no doubt that the British House of Commons must submit. *What could exceed the disgrace attendant on those who ought to be the Representatives of the people, but who were thus compelled publicly to acknowledge that their sentiments were not those of the people.* There was another question to be considered. Who was to pay for the expence of the proceeding? He did not suppose it would come from the pockets of the Right Honourable Gentleman or the Noble Lord opposite. The people of England then were to pay for it. The people of England! Did they wish for the proceeding? By no means. They declared that it was most disgraceful and infamous, and that they wished it might be immediately stopped. Another reason just struck him against the continuance of the Bill. It seemed that the House of Lords were acting as Jury, Judges, and even as Prosecutors, for the Attorney-General said that he appeared by order of their Lordships. What justice could be expected from such a monstrous tribunal? What remained then for the House of Commons to do, but to put an end to the measure? In doing so, they would retract nothing, for they had already pronounced its condemnation. They would not therefore be disgraced. The Noble Lord opposite, indeed, might be disgraced; but as he had no reverence for the Noble Lord, that consideration would not at all affect him. (*A laugh.*) All that the House of Commons had to do, was to go back to their original opinion, which was, that the proceeding could be productive only of disgrace and disaster. Under these circumstances, since no other Hon. Gentleman would make the proposition, he should move as an Amendment to the Right Hon. Gentleman's motion, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, begging him forthwith to prorogue Parliament.

Mr. BENNET seconded the amendment.

After a pause, the SPEAKER put the question, when

Sir R. WILSON rose. He was surprised that the Gentlemen on the other side of the House had not thought proper to make any observations on the subject. He should oppose the Bill of Pains and Penalties, if it came down to that House, in every way he could possibly devise,—not only on account of its abominable and odious character, but because he had himself attended every day in the House of Lords, and considered himself a competent judge of the case. He had closely observed the conduct of the proceeding in that judicial assembly, and he had no hesitation in declaring his conviction, that the whole proceeding originated in a foul and infamous conspiracy. The conspiracy was one which, in his opinion, originated not at Milan but at Hanover. Could that be doubted when it was found that Ompteda, after having executed the instructions which he had received, to pick locks, to forge keys, and to steal letters, and after having, like a coward, refused to fight the gallant officer who challenged him, when he returned to Hanover, was covered with honours, and reinstated in the rank, and paid the arrears which he had forfeited in consequence of his conduct while Bonaparte was in that country? What could be said of the Milan Commission, that receptacle for discarded servants and traitors? In proof of the real character of the witnesses who had been adduced against her Majesty, he would read a letter from Mr. Godfrey, the gentleman at whose house in Hertfordshire Sacchi had been residing by the name of Milani. It was stated in evidence at the bar of the House of Lords, that Sacchi received seventy Napoleons a year while in the service of the Princess of Wales. When Sacchi was asked where he had been in England, he answered that he had been in the country on account of his health. That answer having appeared to him (Sir R. W.) to be equivocal, he had written to Mr. Godfrey, to know in what state and on what terms Sacchi had resided with him, and had received an answer which he would read to the House. The Honourable Gentleman here read the letter, which stated, that when M. Milani had resided with Mr. Godfrey, he had his own servant, and paid five pounds a week for his board and lodging. So here was a man, who had been receiving only 70 Napoleons a year while in the Princess of Wales' service, and who was, nevertheless, suddenly enabled to pay above 250*l.* a year for board and lodging alone! Was that a proof of honourable proceeding? Then there was the master of a vessel who received, as remuneration for his trouble, at the rate of 12,000 dollars a year! He had stated his opinion frankly and openly. He was, and he always had been a decided enemy to these proceedings, because he thought them inimical to the interests of the country, and because he recollected her Majesty's misfortunes. He should be the basest man in the world if he did not do what he could to preserve her from perjured witnesses and a partial tribunal. If he had a thousand lives, he would sacrifice them all, rather than allow injustice to triumph at her Majesty's expence.

Dr. PHILLIMORE thought the Gallant General and the Member for Westminster violated propriety in making such *ex-parte* statements.

Mr. BENNET said the whole case was *ex-parte*, and that the present suspension of proceedings after the prosecutor's statement and evidence, was never known in the most arbitrary court, except when Charles I. was tried. The beastly evidence which the Attorney-General to his own disgrace (*Hear, hear!*) he said it deliberately;—the beastly evidence which the Attorney-General, to his own disgrace, had produced, was most disgusting. That Learned Gentleman had made gross charges in his opening speech, which he had not subsequently attempted to establish by evidence. To his disgrace—to the disgrace of his employers (whoever they might be), the Hon. and Learned Gentleman had indulged in such statements and insinuations that he (Mr. B.) could hardly believe his ears as he listened to them. He (Mr. Bennet) at first could not believe it possible but that some misconduct would have been proved against her Majesty; he did not believe it possible that men of the commonest understanding could have got into such a scrape as his Majesty's Ministers had got into. The fearless manner, however, in which that heroic woman, the Queen, had come to this country, and the way in which she had treated all the advances that had been made to her, convinced him of the imprudence of deciding hastily on the subject. He had known persons executed for crime, contend to the last moment of their lives that they were innocent (although their guilt had been incontrovertibly established), to save their families from shame; but he had never known a guilty individual seek a trial if he could avoid it. Having always kept that fact steadily in his mind, he was sure that her Majesty had not been guilty of the odious and beastly offences imputed to her. He was convinced that a *more foul and diabolical conspiracy* never existed than that from the effects of which her Majesty was suffering. Feeling this—observing that the present was the strongest instance within his memory in which a single class, composed of the judges in the case, were in direct opposition to all the other classes of the community—*knowing that both the army and navy concurred in opinion with the great majority of the people*—aware that, in consequence of the system which had unfortunately been pursued of maintaining a standing army, *that army was the master of the State*—he conceived that the present was the most perilous enterprise in which a Government had embarked. He must say, therefore, with all deference to the House of Peers, that it appeared to him, from the experience both of our own and of past times, that *no court of judicature could possibly be so bad.* Adverting to past times, the Hon. Gentleman stated instances in which the House of Peers had pronounced judgments, as Whigs and Tories happened alternately to be in possession of power. With reference to the present occasion, he believed it was the first time in which cheers had ever been heard from the Judges in a Court of Justice. It was evident to an impartial auditor, that all was easily believed on one side of the question, and nothing on the other. The Counsel for the accused party had been brow-beaten. (*A loud laugh.*) It was true, that the spirit of the Counsel had resisted the attempt to brow-beat him, but it was not less true that the attempt had been made.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL expressed his astonishment that Hon. Gentlemen opposite should endeavour to inflame the public mind by such statements. With respect to what was said by the Hon. Member (Mr. Bennet) respecting himself, he could only say that he had done his duty, and he should consider himself disgraced if the approbation of the Hon. Gentleman had been bestowed on his conduct in the present state of the proceeding. (*Hear, hear!*)

Mr. HUME expressed himself very warmly in condemnation of the proceedings against the Queen, which he agreed with Sir R. Wilson in considering a base and foul conspiracy. He repeated also Mr. Bennet's observation, that the Attorney-General had disgraced himself by making charges he could not prove, and insulted the country by the production of such witnesses as had been brought forward. The Hon. Member then proceeded to allude to the obstructions thrown in the way of the Queen's witnesses abroad, and stated, that when the time should come, they would be able to prove that four persons who had tendered their services to come to England, were, through the machinations of Colonel Brown, actually prevented from coming, and had declared that they would not come. Still, however, as grea-

charges had been made against the Queen, it was necessary for her honour that they should be disproved; and therefore he could not support the amendment. The Hon. Member ridiculed the pretence, that the conduct of the Queen three years ago, could affect the morals of this country; and he declared that Ministers ought to be impeached for having brought forward a proceeding so full of public misfortune, which went to degrade royalty and injure the character of the country. He would venture to say, that meetings which were called seditious—that acts which were punished even with death, were not so injurious or so disgraceful to the country, as the conduct and acts of Ministers would prove. Why, then were weavers hanged, whilst the Ministers were passed over? (*Loud laughter.*) He would repeat his conviction, that this proceeding would prove most injurious to the cause of royalty, whilst it would make the country the laughing-stock of Europe.

Lord CASTLEREAGH was quite sure, that "the good sense of the country would reject the monstrous manner of treating a proceeding now under judicial inquiry in the other House of Parliament."* The observations of the Hon. Gentleman shewed the temper in which they attacked the impartiality of the other House; and the House must have been shocked and disgusted to think that there were persons in this country, who could allow their tempers so to controul and disgrace themselves. It would be absurd, and unjust to the Queen as well as all other parties, to adopt the amendment, and thus, with a thin House, to dismiss the Bill of Pains and Penalties without the least investigation or consideration. If there was a conspiracy, the proceeding should go on, in order that it might be detected. [The Noble Lord quoted the authority of Count Munster in favour of the character of Baron Ompteda, for whose "honour and reputation" the Count expressed "the highest respect;" but his Lordship did not deny that the Baron had plundered the Queen's house.] With regard to what had been said of the obstructions to the Queen's witnesses, he (Lord C.) had reason to know and lament them; they originated however in no unfair partiality on the part of Austria, but in its inflexible adherence to official forms on all occasions. He observed, that the prosecution had experienced great inconvenience from the same circumstance, and he instanced some papers, which, in consequence of official delays, did not reach this country till the case was closed. He would not be deterred from proceeding; he knew that a strong, generous, though deluded feeling was abroad, he was sorry to say, promoted by those who availed themselves of every topic of discontent; but he still hoped that the country would judge fairly of the whole transaction.

Mr. MABERLY supported the amendment in order to be consistent, since he had supported the resolution of Mr. Wilberforce, that the proceeding against her Majesty was injurious to the dignity of the Crown and the interests of the country. He thought also that every public man was bound to pay attention to the strong popular feeling existing on this subject.

Mr. CREEVEY also supported the amendment. The Bill degraded as it went on every institution in the country. It professed to degrade the Queen. It had degraded the House of Lords. (*Hear, hear!*) Had not the Noble Lord seen in the published accounts of the evidence, the notices of the cheers of the Judges when any thing came out which seemed to promote the case against the Queen. [Lord Castlereagh intimated his dissent.] He (Mr. C.) had heard three cheers with his own ears. He had been a witness of that frightful exhibition.

Mr. P. Moore spoke in favour of the amendment. Mr. Ellice dissented from it for the same reason as Mr. Hume.

In answer to a question from Sir M. Ridley,—the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that two sums of 10,000*l*s. had been issued for the Queen's law expences.

Sir G. Noel and Mr. Whitbread spoke in favour of the amendment, and Alderman Heygate and Mr. Keith Douglas against it. The latter Member regretted "the industry, ability, and success" with which the Press operated on the public mind against the judicial proceedings; and hoped the Government would "check its industry," as well as do something to controul the dangerous effects of large assemblages to address the Queen.—The House divided—For the motion, 66—For Mr. Hobhouse's amendment, 12—Majority, 54.

LAW EXPENCES.

A motion was made by Mr. Whitbread for an account of all sums spent in the proceedings against her Majesty; but on the suggestion of Lord Castlereagh, accounts of the expences on both sides were ordered. In the course of conversation on this motion, Lord C. stated, that the expences of the Inquiry abroad were properly charged out of the Secret Service Money, and that they had never exceeded 8,000*l*. or 9,000*l*. in one year; but that when the investigation assumed the character of a public inquiry, it would be charged among the Civil Contingencies.

PORTUGAL.

Mr. HUME wished to know the nature of the relations at the present moment between this country and Portugal?

Lord CASTLEREAGH thought it could scarcely be expected that he should give an opinion upon events which had recently occurred, and with regard to which he had in fact received no authentic information.—Adjourned to the 17th October.

* His Lordship's words are thus reported in the *Morning Chronicle*,—if correctly, this sentence will add another wreath to the Noble Secretary's grammatical and rational laurels.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Stead and J. Ramsden, Querrilhill, Yorkshire, fancy cloth manufacturers. Attorney, Mr. Battye, Chancery-lane.

G. Garlick, Westport, Wiltshire, tanner. Attornies, Messrs. Dax, Son, and Meredith, Guildford-street.

H. Emett, Liverpool, colour-maker. Attorney, Mr. Chester, Staple-inn.

G. Axe, Stamford, draper. Attorney, Mr. Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

C. Bishop, Leicester, hosier. Attorney, Mr. Pilkinton, Cook's-court, Lincoln's-inn.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

J. D. Bidmead, Chalford, Gloucestershire, broad-cloth-manufacturer. Attornies, Messrs. Blake and Son, Cook's-court, Carey-street.

W. Cope, Chillington, Staffordshire, crate-maker. Attornies, Messrs. Stocker, Dawson, and Herringham, New Bosswell-court.

J. Nation, Gosport, victualler. Attorney, Mr. Minchin, Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn.

W. Parkes, Birmingham, lime and coal dealer. Attornies, Messrs. Turner and Holmes, Bloomsbury-square.

I. Leech and J. Hincheliffe, Cateaton-street, wholesale hosiers. Attorney, Mr. Harrison, Buckler-bury.

J. Lee, Horsydown-lane, Southwark, lighterman. Attornies, Messrs. Knight and Freeman, Basinghall-street.

G. Miller, Watling-street, carpet-and-linen-agent. Attorney, Mr. Tucker, Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn.

T. Koster, Liverpool, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Lowe and Bower, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.

R. Portlock, Andover, coach-maker. Attorney, Mr. Robins, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

J. G. Fiegehen, jun. Wood-street, Cheapside, glass-and-earthenware-dealer. Attorney, Mr. Sutcliffe, Earl-street, Blackfriars.

C. Jeremy, Acre-lane, Clapham, linen-draper. Attornies, Messrs. Pickering and Smith, Staple-inn.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Cons. 66 1/4 1/2

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 24.

SOME unpleasant events have occurred at Madrid, in which General RIEGO has been conspicuous. There are various accounts of the matter in the foreign papers. The French Ultras, delighted at the least glimpse of any hindrance to the quiet proceedings of the new Spanish Government, got up a long story (see our extract from the *Moniteur*) in which they made RIEGO appear a coarse violent demagogue, who would have gratified his personal vanity at the risk of seriously shaking the Constitutional System. This seemed at first a very incredible character of the hero who had ventured his life and fortunes entirely for the sake of his country; and luckily other accounts relieve us from the necessity of believing it. It appears certain, that the General, after having entered Madrid amid the joyous greetings of the people, went to the Theatre one night, when

a performance was given in honour of his patriotic deeds. During the representation, the pit set up a song in ridicule of the old *right-liners*, the last line of which is a vehement piece of triumphant contemptuousness, desiring them to "*gulp down*" the Constitution. The magistrate forbid this; a tumult ensued: the guards were doubled, and the magistrate was escorted home. The enemies of the Constitution pretend, that RIEGO himself set this song to the pit, and encouraged them to sing it; but this has been satifactorily contradicted by a manly and modest letter from the General's Aides-de-Camp, who confess that they were the instigators of it, thinking that in a moment of triumph, and in the presence of none (as they thought) but friends to the cause, they might venture to indulge themselves in a sarcasm upon enemies who (they well observe) never contented *themselves* with such innocent revenge. However, this fracas produced other tumults in the sreets of Madrid at night, in consequence of which Gen. RIEGO was ordered to quarters at Oviedo. This was, to say the least, a severity quite unjustifiable against a man like RIEGO; but the truth is, it was a party matter: the Ministers were offended at RIEGO's persevering remonstrances against the disbanding of the Army of Andalusia, and took this opportunity of making him feel their resentment. The Cortes have hitherto taken no part in the business, except by calling on the Ministers for an account of the tumults in the capital, and then voting thanks to the troops who suppressed them. All this looks very bad, and has given a great shock to the hopes of the Liberals. The conduct of the Spanish Ministers is very unjust, and at the same time looks as if they had fallen into a mere fondness for place and power:—the conduct of the Cortes is mysterious. The People are dissatisfied. "To justify RIEGO's banishment," writes a Correspondent of the *Traveller* from Madrid, "the emissaries of Ministers have circulated a report that he wished to establish a republic, and only insisted on keeping the army together as a species of counter-authority to hold them *in terrorem*. The serviles, of whom there are many hundreds here, have joined Ministers in calumniating the army—well knowing that the resentment of the troops is directed chiefly against themselves. An immense concourse of people collected round the Palace yesterday evening, and cries of "Viva Riego!" were heard in every direction: some cried "*Viva el Rey y mueva la Constitution*;" but these are supposed to have been monks, disguised for the occasion. The people, seconded by the patriotic societies here, most warmly espoused the cause of the exiled General, and nothing can exceed the unpopularity of Ministers in consequence of this arbitrary act. Judging by present appearances, the result of this affair may be of a very serious nature; and those who are acquainted with the sentiments of the army do not hesitate to assert that the Ministers have placed the country in a most perilous situation. Be that as it may, all business is suspended; and we are waiting in painful anxiety to see how the provinces will act in a case of such extreme difficulty."—Dated Sept. 12.

The Portuguese Regency have published a Proclamation for calling a Cortes; but as they neither specified its nature, nor the *time* when it would be convoked, the Constitutionalists very properly regarded it as a mere contrivance to neutralise the insurrectionary feelings of the nation, and have accordingly proceeded—we are happy to say, successfully—in their noble work of political regeneration. Colonel SEPULVEDA, who commands the expedition sent from Oporto to liberate the rest of the kingdom, is every where received with open arms.

The Austrian Court now gives out, that its large force in Italy is only an army of *observation*. If this is true, it is a good sign of its sense of the strength of a free nation:—if it is false, and if Austria really intends to attack Naples for presuming to have a different form of government from its own, it may not be the worse ultimately; for according to a late account the Neapolitans have mustered 60,000 regular troops, besides 100,000 militia.—By the way, we may hope that the difference between Naples and Sicily will be settled without bloodshed,—for it is now said, that the General sent to Sicily by the former will call together the Representatives of the Sicilians, and submit to their decision for or against the independence of the Island.

† †

An article, dated Berlin, Sept. 5, says,—"The trial of the Queen of England causes here, as in all Germany, a lively sensation. It is spoken of in all public places. The men admire the manly eloquence of her faithful and courageous defender, Mr. Brougham, and drink to his honour and that of his august Client in the best wine of Germany. As to our women, this remarkable trial recalls to them the famous poem of Schiller—"*The Merit of Women*." They pity the fate of the famous *Non mi Ricordo*, who stammers and puzzles himself when he is obliged to answer the pressing questions of Mr. Brougham. Since the commencement of the depositions of the witnesses before the House of Lords, we are more occupied with the trial here than with the events of Naples and Sicily."

We perceive, with great pleasure, that a public dinner will be given at the Crown and Anchor, to-morrow week, to celebrate the Triumph of Civil Liberty in Spain, Naples, Sicily, and Portugal;—and that in the list of the Stewards are a great number of the most honoured names in the country. This is indeed an occasion for the display of joy and sociality!

CITY.—At a Court of Common Council on Friday, held for the dispatch of business, Alderman WAITHMAN read the following note:—

To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Councilmen of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.—I am commanded by her Majesty the Queen, to request that the Corporation of London will accept her Majesty's Portrait, as a testimony of her Majesty's gratitude to the citizens of London, and of her attachment to the Corporation of the first city in the world, for the sincere and zealous loyalty which they have ever manifested in the cause of the Queen.

Sept. 29. M. WOOD.

The worthy Alderman proceeded to state, that on the receipt of this note, he had sent it to the Lord Mayor, to present to the Common Council, but his Lordship declined.—A debate ensued as to the propriety of receiving the portrait, to which some objected, lest it should be thought to prejudge the question; but it was decided in the affirmative, after an eloquent speech from Alderman Waithman. The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs were ordered to inform her Majesty of the decision, though his Lordship begged hard to be excused! Mr. Dixon said,—"If it were moved and carried that he ought to take physic,—physic he must take!

"The *Courier* is angry with us, because we called Mr. Cunningham "the Parson" of Harrow-on-the-Hill. Though the *Courier* does not, any man of decent education and reading knows that "Parson" is not an offensive but an honourable appellation. Are we bound, when any clergyman becomes political, to have a *liber valorum* by us, to know whether he is *Rector* or *Vicar*? Are we," says the *Courier*, "to assume any connexion between his Majesty's cause and this coarse assault towards a Minister of the established religion?" It is not long since the *Courier* called Dr. Parr a factious and meddling *Priest*."—*Traveller*.

The Oriental Green Bag.—A curious pamphlet under this title has appeared from the pen of Dr. Gilchrist, Hindoostanee Professor, detailing the particulars of the treatment he has received from a Mr. Wm. Carmichael Smyth, of the Exchequer-Bill-Office. A difference had arisen between them respecting the publication of a Hindoostanee Vocabulary, which ended in a decided rupture. In the first stage of this business, Mr. Smyth, it appears to us, evinced little delicacy and less friendship, but his subsequent conduct was far worse. Not content with trespassing on literary ground that he himself had considered as belonging exclusively to his old friend, and in the teeth of all his former professions of ardent attachment and high admiration, he proceeded to the commission of an act, which even his own friends, we should think, must consider as base in the extreme. Dr. Gilchrist is a steady and warm friend to liberty, and six years ago he published some opinions in favour of radical Reform. This pamphlet however he had himself suppressed; and though he made no secret of his devotion to the cause of Reform, he carefully avoided all mention of politics and theology in his lecture-room. Mr. Smyth, it seems, had learned confidentially from Mrs. Gilchrist the history of the suppressed book; so, under a story of sending it into Scotland, "where it would do much good," the bookseller was induced to part with all the copies on hand. The work so scandalously obtained was still more scandalously employed. It was forwarded to the India House, and a circular was also transmitted by Mr. Smyth to the Directors of the India Company, in which he speaks of "Dr. Gilchrist, of radical notoriety," and of his "extraordinary publication," as one that "ought to be read by every member of the Court of Directors, and by the parent or guardian of every young man who may be under Dr. G.'s tuition, as it gives a complete insight into that gentleman's character." Adding, that the book was lent out to read by *Fores* of Piccadilly.—The worthless object of Mr. Smyth is sufficiently manifest: but whatever injury he may have hoped to inflict on Dr. Gilchrist, of this we are satisfied, that he will have inflicted on himself tenfold mischief: for however men may differ on politics, there can be but one opinion as to the treachery and infinite meanness of all such proceedings. While Mr. Smyth was associating with Dr. Gilchrist, the Doctor's worth was his constant theme: he not only invariably represented him as abounding in zeal, talent, and genius, but as a "great and good man." Yet now he suddenly turns round, and does his utmost to injure an old friend, merely because his selfish and petty views of interest are objected to! But Dr. Gilchrist's character can neither be benefited nor depreciated by such a man's evidence. Persons of judgment and impartiality have already placed it far above Mr. Smyth's praise or censure. Mr. Hume and Mr. Randal Jackson have both publicly spoken of Dr. Gilchrist—the former stating, that "his merits as an Oriental Scholar were above all praise;" and the latter, that he "never knew a more kind, intelligent, and liberal being; that no man could be more qualified to teach what he professed; and that he really believed he would give instruction gratuitously, rather than withhold it."—With such honourable testimonies in his favour, some may wonder how Dr. Gilchrist should feel any sort of annoyance at this wretched attempt to injure him: but when it is remembered, that the assailant was once a *friend*, those who possess hearts formed for friendship will at once entertain a lively idea of the deep and painful sensations that agitate the breast, on discovering that affection has been ill bestowed and confidence abused. This is indeed the iron that enters the soul, corroding and making the heart sick.

A correspondent in the *Kaleidoscope* (a Liverpool publication) ascribes the fashionable novels to Captain Scott, a brother of Sir Walter, paymaster of the 70th regiment, from the circumstance of a gentleman having had occasion to enter Captain Scott's office, at Kingston, Upper Canada, in 1815, where he saw a letter from his brother to this effect:—"Guy Mannering has succeeded admirably, beyond expectation; *you could not do better than proceed!*"

Drury-Lane.—Mr. Kean appeared on Saturday se'nnight in the character of *Richard the Third*, being the last performance of this celebrated actor previous to his departure for America; and a crowded house assembled to receive his farewell. At the fall of the curtain, which took place immediately after the fall of *Richard*, a general call was made for the actor, and, after a short interval, Mr. Kean entered, led in by Mr. Elliston, who advanced with him to the middle of the stage, and then retired. A considerable pause ensued before Mr. Kean became sufficiently collected to address the audience, which he did nearly in the following terms:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—It is with pain I announce to you that a long period must elapse before I can again have the honour of appearing before you; and when I reflect on the uncertainty of life, the sentiment will intrude itself, that this may possibly be my last performance on these boards.—(*Cries of "No, no; we hope not, Kean."*) My feelings overcome me (*in a voice deeply agitated*); I am unable to proceed. (After a considerable pause Mr. Kean resumed.) I cannot but remember with gratitude that this is the spot where I first enjoyed the welcome of public favour. I was then a wanderer, and unknown; but received here shelter, and, I may add, reputation. During eight years your favour has been my protection and encouragement, my present enjoyment and future hope. It has been to me a shield against the shafts of calumny to which I have been exposed; it is the cargo that freights my venture to another clime, and is the star to which my thoughts, when I again direct them to my native home, ultimately turn. Ladies and Gentlemen, my heart is too full to add more; with the deepest sentiments of esteem and gratitude I respectfully bid you farewell."

Mr. Kean then slowly retired, and his *exit* was attended with enthusiastic applause from all parts of the theatre. These testimonies of respect terminated by unanimous cheers, "thrice three times" repeated, when a large portion of the audience quitted the house.

"*Teapot the Great, gone sailing.*"—The Royal Yacht and other vessels being arrived, the King embarked on Tuesday at Brighton. The loyal account says,—"His Majesty came down to the beach, close to Russell House, in his carriage, accompanied by the Duke of York, and there alighted, amidst a concourse of spectators, who pressed around him even to his personal annoyance; but it was an excusable curiosity, and the crowd received him with applause. *He did not seem in high spirits.* He took off his hat and bowed to the people as he entered the boat. Provisions of every kind, with cooks, and a complete *Batterie de la Cuisine*, were embarked during the night, so that he is prepared for a long voyage."—The King was to land again this (Sunday) morning.

Funeral of the late Mr. Rae.—On Friday week the remains of this Gentleman were deposited in Covent-garden Church-yard, and although it was a private funeral, we recognized many of his colleagues, who were anxious to testify their regard without parade or ostentation. They were no actors here: their silent sympathy in the deprivation of an associate cut off in the very prime of life, spoke most eloquently their estimation of his worth, and their respect for his memory. We sincerely regret, that he has left his family (consisting of a wife, a son, and two daughters,) totally without protection, though we have at the same time the satisfaction of knowing, that the greatest interest is excited on behalf of his now destitute widow and children. Mr. Elliston has most liberally tendered the use of his theatre, and his brethren are most anxious to come forward to further his benevolent intentions. Mr. Elliston's offer has been gratefully accepted.—*From a Correspondent.*

Court Martial.—Lieutenant-Colonel French, of the 6th Dragoons, is now under trial at the Horse Guards on a variety of charges, brought by the Earl of Carhampton, his Colonel, for immoral and "unofficer-like" conduct.—The first is, that he kept a woman in barracks, and went about with her publicly. The others are chiefly for having sold the cavalry horses to individuals for higher prices than the regiment paid, and pocketing the difference.

The Paddington people will have a great procession to morrow, to present their Address to the Queen.

Four of our unfortunate fellow creatures were on Monday capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, for uttering forged Bank-notes. Another escaped through the lenity of the Jury. Two were convicted of having forged notes in their possession, which subjects them to 14 years transportation; and *Twelve* were sentenced to the latter punishment for similar offences; and on Tuesday three more were capitally convicted; a fourth narrowly escaped the same fate, the Jury having spent two hours in deliberating on his case; and one was found guilty of having forged notes in her possession; and yet the long-talked of project for impeding the facility of the success of this crime continues to be deferred. We should be sorry to think, for a moment, that the sacred impulse of humanity has lost its benign influence on the minds of the Directors, and that while they are abounding in riches they are indifferent to the allurements held out to the poverty of their less fortunate fellow-creatures. Perhaps, were it possible to render the Bank responsible for the losses which unsuspecting tradesmen sustain on these occasions, it might accelerate their activity in attempting to stop the progress of this alarming evil.—*Public Ledger.*

"*The Dead Alive.*"—We are desired to state, that the whole of the paragraph in our last, under this title, which we copied from the daily papers, is without foundation.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONG AND CHORUS IN THE NEW SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

SCENE—COTTON GARDEN.—*A table set out with pipes, tobacco, glasses, and jolly fellows.*

Here's to the reader of bashful fifteen,
Here's to thee, old beau of sixty,
Here's to your bold and unbribable queen,
And here's to the quarrel betwixt ye.
Let the toast pass,
Drink to the ass,
I warrant he'll prove an excuse for the lass.

Here's to the witness who tells the most lies,
Here's to a figure of fun, Sir,
Here's to French milleners with their black eyes,
And here's to old fools that have none, Sir.
Let the toast pass, &c.

Here's to the chambermaid, pure as the snow;
Here's to her, black at heart as the cherry;
Here's to the wife with her spouse full of woe,
And here's to us all it makes merry.
Let the toast pass, &c.

Let her be giddy, or let her be grim,
Hung or prayed for, we care not a feather;
So fill pot, and pocket, and pipes to the brim,
And we'll toast 'em and smoke 'em together.
Let the toast pass,
Drink to the ass,
I warrant he'll prove an excuse for the lass.

HARRY BROWN.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 408.

COVENT-GARDEN.

THIS theatre has commenced its season with a debut of no ordinary promise. A Miss GREENE has appeared twice during the week in the character of *Polly* in the *Beggar's Opera*, and obtained a great deal of very deserved applause. Her appearance is ladylike and interesting. She is rather tall, is of a genteel figure, has dark eyes and hair, and a face which is more intellectually handsome than usual. It has a more inward look in it,—more thought and self-possession. It reminded us, with the present fashion of wearing the hair in the neck, of some of the portraits of ladies by HOPPNER. Miss GREENE's voice, which is not always the case, is very good in speaking as well as in singing. It is of excellent quality, round without fatness, powerful without being harsh, clear, flowing, and equable throughout. If it may not be able to go so low as Miss TREE's, it falls into the lower tones without such a marked difference of body between those and the upper. If not so fine as Miss STEPHENS's, it is richer. Miss TREE's voice is like a bottle of cordial with a long neck to it; Miss STEPHENS's like one fine-drawn pipe of chrystal; Miss GREENE's is cast like the latter, but more weighty. We make these comparisons however, not invidiously or ungratefully, but for the sake of what the reader expects in the way of explanation. The three vessels have all their own merits, and pour wine and oil upon our hearts.

So much for the aspect and voice of the new singer. Her acquaintance with music is evidently considerable. She is a mistress of the niceties of her art; and it was most likely from a consciousness of this, as well as from an ambition to avoid being thought a follower of others, that her *Polly* was somewhat too elaborate. She indulged herself now and then too long with a cadence, and treated us with chromatics when our hearts would have been better pleased without. The character of *Polly* is intended to let its whole gentle strength lie in simplicity; vocal as well as personal. Miss GREENE, we believe, has quite feeling as well as understanding enough to know this; and perhaps when she and the town are old friends, (as they undoubtedly will be) she will think herself better enabled to dispense with some of her science on such occasions. It is very natural for a new singer to wish to insinuate all she can do. We are much mistaken if Miss GREENE has not both taste and skill enough to engraft something more than usual of the passionate and breathing manner of the Italians upon our style of singing. MOZART and the Opera have lately given our native warblers a little inspiriting to this effect, and we are glad to see them inclined to it; though still we would advise all singers whatsoever to feel their way thoroughly, and find out what is most suitable to their individual natures. Any thing natural and suitable, even though inferior, is better and will produce a better effect, than a beauty evidently forced and artificial.

It ought to be observed however, with regard to what is called this and that style of singing, that if one of them may appear artificial compared with another, it will be found not to be so in the long run, when we see how it is produced and borne out by the singer's feelings. Vivacity may be less native to the Englishman than the Italian; but it is not less true, where an Englishman feels it, than where an Italian does. Mrs. JORDAN was very different from our actresses in general; yet how she charmed us with her genuine and cordial manners. The English singer is apt to give us too much the idea of a musical instrument, a pipe played with exquisite mechanism. The Italian puts, as it were, the breath of her heart into her voice, as if sympathy had thrown it open, and she could not but proclaim the triumph of her emotions.

We hope, now that Covent-Garden has almost a monopoly of fine female singers, that it will do great things for us in the way of Opera. Can nobody be applied to, to get up something new and good, that might include all the three? If Mr. MOORE were in England, we are sure the sight of them would inspire him. We trust, as we ventured to do on a former occasion, that our three vocal Graces will make as good a compact of fellowship, as the two seem to have done. It will be their best interest, they may depend upon it, in a common point of view, as well as in higher ones. A charming nature is the last thing that is lost upon any body, the public not excepted; and there is something which renders it particularly irresistible in a woman and a singer. The sight of Miss STEPHENS,

and Miss TREE sociable together in the *Comedy of Errors*, is, we will venture to say, a considerable addition to the delight which the audience experience from their beautiful singing.

☞

THE REVENUE.

I. An ACCOUNT of the NET REVENUE of the UNITED KINGDOM, from the 5th of April, 1820, to the 5th of July, 1820, separating Ireland from England.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Customs	£ 840,773	4	2¼
Excise	5,633,474	0	0
Stamps	1,581,445	19	3
Incidents	3,136,694	3	2¾
Surplus Annual Duties	423,894	12	0½
Ditto Duties on Property	5,317	14	0½
	11,621,599	12	9
Excise Duties, continued per 55 Geo. III.	616,922	0	0
Duties annually granted to pay off 3,000,000*l.*			
Exchequer Bills	1,038,074	0	7½
South Sea Company's Fund	2,195	17	0½
£4½ per Cent	10,047	0	1½
	£13,288,838	10	6¾

IRELAND.

Customs	£293,827	2	7¼
Excise	398,772	0	7
Assessed Taxes	108,345	8	0
Stamps	106,111	6	8½
Post Office	13,846	3	1
Miscellaneous	29,725	19	0½
Total	£950,628	0	1½

II. An ACCOUNT of the INCOME and CHARGE on the Consolidated Fund of the UNITED KINGDOM, from 5th April, 1820, to 5th July, 1820:—

INCOME.	CHARGE.
£12,118,987 10 0	£13,779,782 9 9½

III. An Account of the TOTAL DEFICIENCY of the Consolidated Fund on the 6th July, 1820:—

The Deficiency of the Consolidated Fund, at the 5th of July, 1820, amounted to £9,273,706 1 7¾

And was made good by the making out of Exchequer Bills to that amount.

It will be seen by the above Account that the deficiency of the Consolidated Fund for the Quarter ending July 5, was 1,660,794*l.* 19*s.* 8½*d.*, and that the total deficiency is so large, that should it be a trifle increased the Bank cannot advance on it, as they are not authorised by the Act to go beyond the amount of the growing produce of the succeeding quarter. Hence we see *this sacred of all funds violated*, and taken away from the public in an unprecedented manner. From this fund Mr. Pitt generally looked for surplus; but our Ministers make it a source of loan. In fact, it is the fund assigned for the payment of the Dividends becoming due, consequently when the Dividends become due, *in October*, the Public and the Government depend *entirely on the disposition of the Bank to advance this enormous deficiency, whatever it may be*; therefore NO ADVANCE FROM THE BANK—NO DIVIDENDS PAID. This is the new way that our Ministers uphold public credit; not satisfied with borrowing nine hundred millions from the Public, they must take, without the approbation of these Creditors, nearly the whole sum assigned for the growing Quarter's Dividend, and entirely place the whole credit of the country, and the payment of the October Dividends, at the mercy of twenty-four Gentlemen in Bank-buildings.—*Morning Chronicle.*

MONSTROUS TREATMENT OF MR. BRUCE.

How Messrs. Southey, Giffard, Croker, and the other hired calumniators who write in their prostituted *Review*, must chuckle over the fate of poor BRUCE! He, an innocent and an honest man, is put on board the hulks heavily ironed, and sent to Botany Bay for life, like a ruffian housebreaker, simply because he is a Reformer! The apostate among the worthies above mentioned, some time back, intimated that a reformer was as bad as a thief—and he may now hug himself in the enjoyment of seeing his savage notions put into practice by Ministers, who would doubtless be infinitely pleased to serve all their opponents in the same way.—What a piece of sheer oppression is this! What an odious, detestable, and diabolical use of power! Yet, at the same time, what a complete and, it may be, salutary exhibition of the utter destitution of honour, of feeling, and of intellect, on the part of those callous men more immediately concerned in the outrage.—If the innocent blood so wantonly shed at Manchester, the bitter treatment of Mr. Hunt for exercising the undoubted right of an Englishman, the present brutal usage of Mr. Bruce, and a variety of other acts, all equally repugnant to justice and liberty, do not finally work a good, then indeed is an Englishman degraded and degenerated beyond all measure, and almost beyond commiseration.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR MR. BRUCE.

J. C. Hobhouse, Esq.	£5	0	0
Charles Day, Esq.	2	0	0
Francis Pierreface, Esq.	1	1	0
Wallace	3	0	0
Sir F. Burdett	10	0	0
Jeremy Bentham, Esq.	1	0	0
Colonel Johnson	1	0	0
W. L.	5	0	0
The Examiner	2	0	0
James Penn	0	2	6
A Friend to those who are crushed by the hand of Arbitrary Power	0	10	6

THE QUEEN.

Her Majesty has been presented by Miss Woodward, the proprietor of a lace-manufactory at New Basford, with two beautiful veils of British manufacture, which her Majesty has been graciously pleased to accept of. The following letter accompanied this token of attachment to the Queen:—

"TO HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY QUEEN CAROLINE.

"*New Basford, near Nottingham, Sept.* 5.

"MOST GRACIOUS QUEEN,—Were it not for the repeated assurances of your kind and affectionate regard towards your still faithful people I dare not presume this intrusion upon your royal notice, more especially when I reflect that I am only a *private* individual, a female, and an orphan. Yet such are the sentiments of my bosom, that I cannot refrain from this acknowledgment of them. If your Majesty will permit the favour, allow me to present for your acceptance the enclosed two veils; the one, a British imitation Valenciennes—the other, an entirely new article, of my own manufacture, equal in texture to the real Mecklenbourgh; and I only regret that limited circumstances prevent the propriety of offering you a larger article of dress. I most humbly and respectfully solicit your Majesty's kind acceptance, although I am quite sensible that I am incapable of offering any thing worthy so great a distinction. But such is the profound esteem and due allegiance which I feel towards your Majesty, as may, perhaps, offer you a better apology than I otherwise am capable of doing.

"Most sincerely desiring for your Majesty every real comfort and happiness in this world, and a brighter crown in the ever-blooming Paradise of God, permit me to subscribe myself your Majesty's most devoted and faithful subject and servant,

"SOPHIA WOODWARD."

The Marquis and Marchioness of Sangrati, two of the witnesses on behalf of the Queen, arrived on Friday week at Lady Ann Hamilton's house, in Portman-street, where they at present reside. Her Majesty had them to dinner on Monday at Brandenburgh-house.

The Earl of Harewood has obtained leave of absence from his parliamentary duty on the ground of indispo-

t on, and has arrived at Harewood-house. His Lordship, we believe, has no relish for the proceedings in which Ministers have involved the nation, and he may be said to be *indisposed* in more senses than one.—*Leeds Mercury.*

At a meeting of the Artisans of Sheffield, held on Tuesday week, it was unanimously agreed that a subscription should be entered into for the purpose of presenting her Majesty the Queen with a piece of plate of Sheffield manufacture, as a token of their sympathy and regard, as well as of their high admiration of her conduct under her present peculiar circumstances.

Marylebone Address.—The protest that was circulating in the parish of St. Marylebone against the Address to the Queen from the inhabitants of that highly respectable part of the metropolis, has been consigned to "the tomb of all the Capulets." A more contemptible effort of a few obscure individuals to dictate to the inhabitants of that parish perhaps never was attempted; and we think that, on this occasion, they have received a lesson they will not easily forget; for, notwithstanding all the influence of "the gentlemen long resident in the parish, connected with the vestry," they were not able to procure more than about 100 names to their precious document, whilst the Address to the Queen was signed by upwards of 16,000;—a pretty strong proof of what is the sense of the parish upon the subject.—*Times.*

"Between twenty and thirty witnesses," says a Ministerial Morning Paper, "have been publicly examined, and have sworn to numberless facts, which, *if true*, must hand down her Majesty's name to posterity as a second *Messalina*." These are the Gentlemen who complain of exaggeration and intemperate language.—If true! If true! Well, then, if true, in their fullest extent, what resemblance would there be in all this to the conduct of Messalina? Even supposing a wife, abandoned by her husband, should have formed an attachment to another individual, which is the object the prosecutors of her Majesty have been endeavouring to prove, is there no difference between such an attachment and prostitution on the streets and highways? We think we could suggest resemblances between certain other persons and certain characters in history, rather more striking.—*Traveller.*

The opening speech of the King's Attorney-General, containing charges against the Queen, printed in a handsome and expensive style, and wholly unaccompanied by evidence, has been for some time gratuitously circulated in the neighbourhood of Leeds, by persons holding office under his Majesty's Government.—*Leeds Mercury.*

The Italian Witnesses.—The rear-guard of the corps of Italian witnesses against the Queen were sent down the Thames in a sloop to a transport, which waited at the Nore to convey them to Holland. Twenty-six remain still in Cotton-garden, and the absence of the eleven seems to make no visible alteration in the quantity of provender required for the mess, for the same supply of "the roast beef of Old England" is still carried under the porches of the House of Lords at seven o'clock every morning. Their amusement is chiefly playing at bowls; while engaged in which they are very boisterous, and the neighbourhood resounds with a Babel-like confusion of tongues.—Theodore Majocchi goes in and out as he pleases, and regales himself and some of his companions, who are permitted to attend him, with punch at some of the public-houses at Millbank. Theodore's wife is the only female now in Cotton-garden. The rooms occupied by the witnesses are now regularly numbered, and lighted with lamps. The principal apartment was fitted up as the chief room where the courses were to be arranged for the Coronation Dinner. Here the witnesses dine at one o'clock. They pass the evenings merrily—dancing, singing, and playing all sorts of grotesque gambols, accompanied by the loudest vociferations. When any of them wish to go out from Cotton-garden, the application is transmitted to Lord Sidmouth's Office, and a Messenger from the Alien Office is generally despatched with those who have permission to quit their present residence. Theodore has, however, a greater liberty than others: he goes in and out with very little ceremony.—The company of Foot-guards still mounts guard in the King's Bench Office, and the barriers are maintained as during the trial.

On Thursday, there was a meeting of the Inhabitants of St. Pancras, in the gardens of the Southampton Arms, Camden Town. The numbers were calculated at 10,000, among whom were a great many respectable females, who were seated in covered booths. Major Cartwright, though labouring under indisposition, took the chair, and shortly opened the business of the day. Mr. Peter Moore then made a speech of some length, in which he commented with great effect on the characters of Majocchi and Louisa Demont. Of the latter he related the following particulars:—A gentleman of unsullied honour had stated that he knew Demont to be connected with brothels in London; and added, "She invited me to one, presented her card as *La Comtesse de la Combier, dame d'honneur au Sa Royale Altesse la Princesse de Wales.* She desired me not to speak to her or recognize her near the doors in Oxford-street, where she was known; but said she would go with me to any other place. She was much pressed for arrears of lodgings, amounting to 7*l.* 15*s.* 6*d.* She had got 4*l.*, which the landlord (he was ignorant of her habits) received. As I was coming away at that time, who should come in but Mr. Powell. When Mr. Powell had gone, she rang the bell for the landlord, and insolently said, 'I don't want money, Sir; what is that?' He replied, 'Three ten-pound notes.' 'Yes,' she said, 'and you may keep one.'" *(Applause.)* Thus, added Mr. Moore, they saw how Demont was paid for lying in England.—Sir Gerard Noel next addressed the Meeting with great spirit on the seditious proceedings of Ministers; other gentlemen followed, in spite of heavy rain; and an Address to the Queen was voted.

On Friday evening a meeting was held, to address the Queen, in the portion of the church of St. Saviour's, Southwark, called the Spiritual Court; the use of the body of the church having been refused by the Chaplain of the parish, the Rev. Mr. Mann. The place was crowded to excess. Mr. Denbeigh, the head Churchwarden, took the chair. He read to the Meeting a protest from Mr. Mann, against any part of the church being appropriated for a meeting. It was grounded on the 88th canon of the Ecclesiastical Law against the profanation of churches. The Address to her Majesty was, however, agreed to unanimously.

CLERICAL ZEAL.

The Rev. J. W. Cunningham, Vicar of Harrow-on-the-Hill, lately addressed a letter to Mr. Whitbread, reproving him for taking part in the Paddington meeting. This letter has attracted more notice than to us it seems worth. The Rev. Gentleman sets out with declaring his motive for writing to be "anxiety for the interests of good morals in general;" and he proceeds to ask various absurd questions of Mr. Whitbread, such as,—"Is your object to vindicate the Queen"—"Is your object to alarm the House of Peers"—"Is your object to get rid of Ministers," &c. These questions he answers himself by assuring us that the "Noble House" (of Peers) "never will surrender any thing to terror"—that any man in his senses will prefer "what is called the tyranny of Ministers to the worst of all tyrannies, that of the mob," &c. The Reverend Partizan next proceeds to state the "*evils*" of these public meetings respecting the Queen, which are "traducing the Sovereign as a suborner of perjury"—"bringing into contempt the highest Court of Judicature in the Land"—"giving light names to gross offences;"—the fourth "evil" we must give in his own words:—

4. You are, with the maxim in your mouth, "That every man is to be esteemed innocent till he is proved to be guilty," treating all the witnesses against the Queen as liars, though as yet unconvicted of falsehood; and all the Ministers of the Crown

as base and profligate conspirators, though *their honour and humanity have never been called into question.*

Softly,—Reverend Sir,—*Never?* The honour and humanity of Ministers *never* called in question? Suppose you were to enquire of Lord Castlereagh with regard to the *honour* of Mr. Canning, who took office under the Noble Secretary after publicly denouncing his political incapacity—or suppose you were to get the opinions of the Genoese and Parguinotes with regard to the *honour* of the Government generally. *Humanity* too unquestioned? Are you quite sure,—Reverend Sir,—that you never heard the groans of Irishmen half-hung in Dublin Castle-yard, or the noise of the execrations of all Ireland on the name of Castlereagh? Are you equally positive that you never knew any thing of the dungeonings and ironings of Reformers imprisoned under the Habeas Corpus Suspension—of blood-money—of the hiring of spies who stimulated poor men to commit offences, and then betrayed them to the bloody grasp of the Boroughmongers' law—of the miseries of convicts pent up by hundreds in prison-ships with foul air and bad food—of the treatment of General Gourgaud and others by the famous Mr. Capper and other myrmidons of the Home Office? And do we dream,—most veracious Pastor,—or was there lately a talk of one Bruce, a young man of Chester, sent off to the land of felons, after being kept for weeks double-ironed among vagabonds, for an offence of which no man now dares to say he is guilty? Really, morality-protecting Shepherd, either your must have made very little use of your eyes on the Hill of Harrow,—or we of the "lower orders" here below have been deluded with a strange succession of wicked fancies!

Mr. Whitbread has answered the Rev. Querist by a manly declaration of his own views in promoting the meeting at Paddington, and a serious reproof of the anxious defender of "good morals" for his uncharitable and impertinent remarks upon motive. Mr. Whitbread does not debate the question with him,—which would be labour in vain. The Rev. Gentleman knows well enough, that the object of the meetings to address the Queen is, first, to encourage and support a persecuted woman under trial, whose natural friends and protectors have deserted her;—and secondly, to protest against the pretences on which the prosecution is founded, and the unconstitutional and infamous *mode of trial*. Mr. Cunningham knows all this as well as the Addressers themselves;—but instead of saying any thing about the real question, he addresses himself to an individual, and asks all sorts of impudent and ridiculous questions about his motives. There is no need of *answering* this nonsense,—though it is amusing and useful to shew the uncandid and anti-christian *manner* in which the snug expectant of "established" benefits ventures to show himself to that public, who are compelled to support him and all such worthy pastors, whether they like it or not. After exposing, it only remains for us to laugh at him, and *his* motives, which every body can see without getting on a hill. For this reason we shall conclude our notice of this priestly enemy of the humble and charitable doctrines of Christ with the following verses from the *Chronicle*, in the absence of our friend Harry Brown:—

PASTORALS FROM HARROW ON THE HILL.

BY A CUNNING-MAN.

I like the Church, I like the State,
And ever will befriend them—
I think them both so very good,
That I alone can mend them.

But finding this a hopeless task
While I continued so low,
I got upon a *Hill*, and cried,
"*Episcopari Nolo!*"

And did not great ELIJAH fix
A precedent for me—
When he exclaim'd, "Ascend the Hill,
And look towards the *See?*" *

* Lambeth, to wit; discernible, we presume, from Harrow on the Hill, by a sharp-sighted person *looking that way.*

FINE ARTS.

MR. HAYDON'S GRAND PICTURE.

THE limiting the Subscription for purchasing Mr. HAYDON's Picture to a small specific sum for each Subscriber was evidently a mistaken opinion of the extent of means amongst the people at large for promoting the Fine Arts. Their attachment to them is infinitely beyond their means, narrowed as those are by the pecuniary demands of Government. That the making it unlimited is a better plan, and promises to be successful, is plain from the effect already produced by the measure. Sir G. BEAUMONT has come forward with 50 guineas, Mr. PHILLIPS with 20, Mr. BARING WALL with 35, and another Gentleman, we understand, with 100. We have every reason to expect, from the pledges that have been so generously given by the enlightened and avowed Patrons of British Art, that such a beginning will be effectively followed up. We cannot but feel sanguine on this subject, when we recollect the continued and well regulated system for the promotion of native Art for many years back, afforded by the British Institution as a body, and by some of its members in their private capacity, by Sir J. F. LEICESTER, Sir G. BEAUMONT, who purchased Mr. ALSTON's picture of *St. Peter delivered from Prison*, and presented it to his Parish Church, Sir R. C. HOARE, the Marquisses of STAFFORD and LANSDOWN, Sir J. SWINBURNE, &c., and other Noblemen and Gentlemen, many of whom with an equal partiality for Art with the above distinguished Patrons, are more limited in their means of shewing it. We cannot but be sanguine when it is acknowledged, that as the object of all these practical friends to the Arts is the carrying them on in this country to their highest possible perfection, and as the depositing of large works in our Churches, Cathedrals, and other public edifices, is admitted to be most promotive of painting, they surely will not relax in their efforts for its good, but avail themselves of so excellent an opportunity and example in favour of an Art which awakens the best sympathies of the heart, feasts the imagination, and resulting from the combined attainments and vigorous efforts of the mind, eminently contributes to the honour of its Patrons, Professors, and the nation to whom they belong.

We understand that Mr. HAYDON has made an Oil Sketch of a *Sleeping Girl*. Though only a head it will no doubt touch the hearts and the fancies of the tasteful visitors to this noble exhibition.

R. H.

LITERARY NOTICES.

No. 35.

The Diary of an Invalid; being the Journal of a Tour in pursuit of health, in Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, and France. By Henry Matthews, A.M., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

THIS volume is as much superior in its intelligence and amusement to many regular books of travels as it is in the humbleness of its pretensions. The great vice of ordinary writers of descriptive Tours is, that they will have something to say of every thing;—they will take as much pains to describe what a stranger either takes no interest in, or cannot be made to understand by description, if he did,—as they will to make us acquainted with things which interest the curiosity or sympathy of all. Mr. Matthews sees and avoids this fault. He possesses intelligence, considerable taste and judgment, and that pleasant humour which treats this world as full of pleasurable capabilities, but not so full as to make their cultivation unnecessary. He does not occupy himself with the things he sees in proportion to their size or *local* importance, nor does he make a laborious search after the antiquities and all the "sights" of every town he visits. His observation is discriminating as well as acute; and his daily journal in consequence pre-

sents a fresh and lively picture of all striking objects and occurrences, well illustrated (for he is a man of classical and literary attainments) by reference to subjects of English experience, both past and present. His apprehension of character is decidedly good as far as it goes;—that is to say, it is correct and arises from the impression of facts; but it is not metaphysical, or the result of reasoning as well as observation.

Mr. Matthews, on setting out in "pursuit of health," tries whether it is to be found in Portugal; but his first taste of the country at Lisbon gives him a surfeit. The union of a hot sun and a bleak wind was not very encouraging to a sick man; but when to these were added, the excessive dirt of the town, the numberless dogs that lived and revelled in it, the vermin and disease, the discontent and apathy of the people, and their hatred of our countrymen, the genteel Englishman could stand it no longer; and after having seen Cintra and the best spots in the neighbouring country, he makes a bad pun or two on the *Lousytanian* (Lusitanian) metropolis, and sails for Italy.

And what a picture does he draw of that Land of Delight! What longings he excites in us to go and revel in its pleasures—its warm, pure, elastic air—its clear sky—its glorious prospects compounded of the beautiful and the grand—its rich valies abundant in corn and wine, pitched in the midst of Alps and Apennines—its splendid open cities and airy palaces—its remains of antiquity—its associations of the olden time—its joyous and graceful inhabitants—its impassioned female beauty—its soft language, which cannot even bear the mixture of harsher sounds *—its wonderful specimens of Painting and Sculpture—its gentle yet sprightly music, inherent as it were in its nature! What shame and indignation too do we not feel at beholding these prodigal bounties of Nature turned into a mockery, and these glorious spirits cramped and squeezed by the bigotry and corruption of superannuated governments!

> For ever and for ever shalt thou be
> Unto the lover and the poet dear,
> Thou land of sunlit skies and fountains clear,
> Of temples, and gray columns, and waving woods,
> And mountains, from whose rifts the bursting floods
> Rush in bright tumult to the Adrian sea—
> O thou romantic land of Italy!
> Mother of Painting and sweet sounds! tho' now
> The laurels are all torn from off thy brow—
> * * Tho' the shape of Freedom now no more
> May walk in beauty on thy piny shore.
>
> BARRY CORNWALL—*Marcian Colonna, Canto* 1.

Mr. Matthews first reaches the port of Leghorn (a barbarous translation of *Livorno*), where his vessel is welcomed to the country by a party of musicians, who put off in a boat to the ship, and serenade the passengers with *English* national airs,—a most delicate characteristic of Italian manners. From Leghorn he proceeds to "fair Florence," and thence, after enjoying the "statue that delights the world" as the Venus de Medicis, he travels southward to the "Eternal City," Rome. Here there is plenty of interest in exploring the remnants (great yet in ruin) of the stupendous works of the old Romans—the theatres and amphitheatres, the aqueducts, the fragments of baths and palaces;—in tracing the positions of the seven hills, of the dreadful Tarpeian Rock, of the tumultous Forum;—and in detecting the broken parts and ornaments of the mythological temples which have been converted to the use of the Catholic Church, by altering the dedication from Jupiter or Mercury to St. Peter or St. Anthony. Rome has also its more modern beauties (St. Peter's, the Lateran and Vatican Palaces), and on the whole Mr. Matthews is much struck with the grandeur of its appearance. He feels it still more strongly however when he gets to Naples, which appeared after Rome all "show and glitter." This very comparison would make us suspect that our author is too sweeping in his censure. He does not give either so favourable an account of the climate of Naples as we should have anticipated; but then it is to be recollected, that it was February when he was there, and that he chiefly complains of the occasional cold winds, giving "honour due" nevertheless to the warm spring days which were frequent even at this early season.—Mr. Matthews afterwards returns to Rome, and journeys through the north of Italy to Venice, thence crossing the Alps into Switzerland.

The impression of the Italian character which we get from this volume is decidedly favourable. The virtues of the Italians are those of their climate and soil;—they are rich in imagination, warm and social in affection, gentle and sprightly in their manners and sports. Their vices are chiefly those of bad systems—and principally of bad systems of government. The practice of Assassination is declining with the decrease of bigotry; but who does not perceive that this practice has been rendered common by the want of legal justice? There is one fact which speaks volumes in favour of the Italian character, and to which Mr. Matthews deposes,—namely, that the lower classes are very honest, in spite of the poverty and the bad influence of their governments. Mr. Matthews bears testimony to this excellent trait, and mentions a most remarkable instance of it, which occurred at Milan, where the waiter at a crowded inn brought him his lost purse, containing seventy Napoleons, though he might have kept it, without the possibility of detection. He also does justice to the Lazzaroni, who, so far from justifying their bad reputation,—are a very industrious and faithful set of men. The humour and drollery of the labouring class is very entertaining.* The social intercourse among the middle ranks Mr. M. describes as carried on upon the most easy and agreeable footing possible: the Italians are not fond of dinner parties; but when they have them, they contrive to make the whole business of eating and drinking an affair between each guest and the domestics, who supply all that is wanted,—and thus the discourse goes on freely and spontaneously. The *conversazione* are their favourite assemblies, and are composed, without formal invitations, of those whose society is welcome to the master of the house: in short, it is that moral and delightful intercourse, which only subsists in England among the most intimate friends, extended into a much larger sphere. To give the reader an idea of the general urbanity of manners, we cannot do better than quote the author's account of an interesting incident at Venice:—

> "I met a serenading party in a gondola to-night singing very beautifully to their guitars the songs of a favourite opera. Supposing they were professional people, and under an idea that I was to make them a recompense, I detained them half an hour, and it was not till they explained their refusal of any remuneration, that I found it was a Nobleman's family returning from an excursion to Padua."

The recreations of the class of which we are now speaking, are equally characterjstic of their happy temper. The principal are connected with the enjoyment of nature and *vertu*, in the manner of which the facts mentioned above will furnish specimens. Mr. Matthews thinks their balls and masquerades very dull, and their holyday amusements (such as going about the streets of Rome during the Carnival, and pelting one another with false sugar-plums) very insipid;—but what do these things prove? Only how much pleasure people may gather from pleasant trifles, if they bring with them fine animal spirits, and a disposition to delight in the happy faces of their fellow-creatures.

Mr. Matthews is very cordial in his admiration of the Italian women, and his national prejudice in favour of

* The Italians, "from an inability to grapple with such a cacophonous name" as that of *Honthurst* (the Dutch Painter) call him *Gerardo della Notte.*

* "The fish-monger displays all the humour he is master of to get rid of his stock, and he will sometimes apostrophize his stale mullet with ludicrous effrontery;—*Pesce cosa fatta! Pesce, state chete!*"—p. 68.—Dated at Rome.

English beauty does not seem to interfere with his due appreciation of their merits,—which are in truth of a very different character from those of our fair countrywomen. Let us hear the author himself on this point, as he cannot be supposed to have any prepossession in favour of those he describes:—

"The women are in the grandest style of beauty. The general character of their figure is the majestic. * * Voluptuousness is written in every feature;—but it is that serious and enthusiastic expression of passion—the farthest removed from frivolity—which promises as much constancy as ardour, and to which love is not the capricious trifling gallantry of an hour of idleness, but the serious and sole occupation of life. * * * * Black hair and black sparkling eyes, with dark olive complexions, are the common characteristics of Italian physiognomy. A *blonde* is a rarity;—the black eye, however, is not always bright and sparkling: it is sometimes set off with the soft melting languishment peculiar to its rival blue; and this, by removing all expression of fierceness, takes away every thing that interferes with the bewitching fascination of an Italian beauty."

The chief utility of this book is political: it really does read "a great moral lesson" to all bad governments, and a lesson coming from such a source is doubly powerful. Mr. Matthews was educated at Cambridge, one of the "rocks" of religion; and he is brother to the Prebendary of Hereford. He is one of the "Corinthian pillars" of Society, and takes care in this journal to let us know his fears of Radicalism. At Avignon, he writes pages full of disgust at "Revolutionary horrors;" at Paris he thinks one of the greatest charms of that city is the absence of the "*human vermin*" of St. Giles and Wapping.* His opinions are therefore not those of the English Reformers; but still he is naturally a liberal man, and with regard to *facts*, he is strictly impartial. Some time back, we gave some specimens of the facts he states indicative of the Revolution at Naples: and he is equally explanatory with regard to the political feeling in France and Portugal. Nor does he avoid or sophisticate with the more obvious conclusions from these things,—but very candidly dilates on the advantages of change. When he comes to speculate however upon things not under his observation,—to consider theories of Representation and Government, one is immediately reminded of the Collegian, his education and connections. This is all good: his mere speculations have neither force nor originality to recommend them; and nothing would be easier or perhaps more edifying, than to expose their inconsistences. But Mr. Matthews's great merit should not be put in the back-ground: he is a very liberal adversary, and states every fact that bears on the political question with exemplary impartiality.

We do not know that Mr. Matthews says any thing new of Switzerland, but we select two valuable passages on the subject of religion, which we strongly recommend to the consideration of those desperate bigots who maintain,—not only that Protestants and Catholics cannot participate harmoniously in the same political rights,—but that the weaker and declining faith in our United Kingdom would overturn the strong and long-established, if admitted to political equality:—

"It is pleasant, amidst the wild and savage fortresses of the Alps, to find a moral scene of such a character; where the bitterness of religious differences is softened by the kindly feelings of human brotherhood; and every sect enjoys a full and complete participation in all the privileges of society."—p. 344.

"The little canton of Zug, like Schwytz and many others, proves that there is no necessary hostility between the Catholic Religion and liberal principles of government."—p. 354.

The most remarkable thing in Mr. Matthews's description of France, is his discontent with the climate of its southern departments, eulogized as they have been in works both of narrative and fiction; but we can better understand the feelings of the sick gentleman, when he prefers the air of Pisa, "warm, mild, and muggy," to that of the celebrated Montpellier, "pure, keen, and piercing."

Upon the whole Mr. Matthews has presented the public with an useful and liberal book, full of lively touches of character, and with an amusing variety of incident. We do not doubt that his mind has been as much improved by his travels as he says his health has profited.

††

TIMBER TRADE.—EXCLUSIVE SYSTEM.

The Lords' Committee's Report on this subject has been published. It sets out by stating, that the importation of Canadian timber has been nearly created by the high duties on the Norwegian, since the former "is more soft, less durable, and every description of it more liable, though in different degrees to the dry-rot, than timber the produce of the North of Europe." The Report proceeds to state, on the authority of a Navy Commissioner, that the timber from Canada does not possess for ship-building, more than *half* the durability of the Norwegian, though the latter can be brought to this country at a considerably cheaper rate than the former, on account of the difference of duty and distance. The Committee then point out the re-action of this monstrous and unnatural system on British Manufactures:—

"The demand for wood from the countries in the North of Europe has been progressively diminishing, so as to occasion great interruption to the trade with those countries, particularly with Norway, whose inhabitants, notwithstanding the predilection they have uniformly shewn for British manufactures, are not only left without the means of consuming them, but of paying for those which they have received; and for which nearly half a million is stated to be owing."

Against this evil, the "great and progressive increase of the trade with Canada" is placed. The Committee express their conviction, however, that "any material diminution of the duties on foreign timber would almost immediately lead to an increased demand of that article for most purposes of building, and enable the countries which produce it, but more especially Sweden and Norway, very greatly to increase their consumption of British produce."

Such diminution of duty would, on the other hand, affect the profits of capital invested in saw-mills and machinery in Canada, and also throw of employ part of the shipping engaged in the Canadian trade, as the increased trade to the Baltic could only employ a part. "The Committee however cannot persuade themselves that the facility of procuring the best and cheapest commodities from other countries, so essential to the interests of commerce, can be found ultimately detrimental to those of navigation and shipping, the great instrument by which commerce is maintained; more especially at a time when it appears, by the concurrent testimony of the best-informed persons, that the rate of freight, and other circumstances attendant on British shipping, enable it to enter into a successful competition with that of every other country on the globe."

On the whole, the Committee recommend, as the best plan, that there should be just so much duty on the Baltic timber as would enable the Canadian merchant to bring

* Illness and irritation of mind can be the only palliation of this phrase,—this cold-blooded cut at thousands of his fellow-creatures whose greatest offence is their suffering those wants and miseries above which their well-bred despiser is placed by his station. Mr. Matthews, after witnessing the revolutionary wishes of the Italians, and the revolutionary advantages of the French, can talk reasonably enough of the folly of governments which yield not to the growing intellectual demands of their subjects; and (as we have mentioned above) he feels over-sensitively the "horrors" of civil war. Does he think that the poor and miserable inhabitants of Wapping and St. Giles have no memory of slander, no sense of injury? "If you prick us, do we not bleed? If you poison us, do we not die? And if you wrong us, shall we not revenge?" We will ask this of Mr. Matthews:—If the wrongs and oppressions of the English People should ever drive them to raise the awful cry of popular vengeance, and let loose the suppressed indignation of ages, does he think this calling of names would make the "human vermin" of Wapping and St. Giles more tender to their polite and perfumed scorners in St. James's?

his wood to market on the same terms as the wood from other countries.

LAW.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

Thursday, Sept. 21.

Mr. Samuel Waddington was indicted for having published a wicked and seditious libel, for the purpose of exciting sedition amongst the soldiers, and alienating them from their allegiance to his Majesty. He pleaded *Not Guilty*, and then addressed the Chairman, requesting that the Jury should be sworn in his presence. This was ordered, and Mr. Waddington said—"If any tax-gatherer, or person employed by Government, or connected with Government, or contractor for Government, is in that box, I object to his being sworn."

The Jury, after a short conversation amongst themselves, declared that no person of the kind objected to was in the box.

As soon as the Jury were sworn the second time, defendant applied for and was instantly accommodated with pen, ink, and paper, for the purpose of taking notes.

Mr. REYNOLDS, for the prosecution, declared that the placard which the defendant had published was one of the most gross libels that ever appeared before a court of justice.—The placard being proved in evidence, was read as follows:—

"ENGLISHMEN! Love the brave Soldiers, for they are your brothers, natives of the same country, sufferers in the same calamities. They have achieved victories which no soldiers, either ancient or modern, perhaps ever equalled—certainly never excelled. However reprehensible the motives whice caused the war in which those victories were achieved, still the conduct of the British and Irish soldiery reflects immortal honour upon the arms of your country. But what is the reward of all these victories? Are not these brave men confined in barracks?—cut off from all communication with society? Never permitted to see the faces of their fellow-countrymen, unless it be with fixed bayonets or drawn swords in their hands?

"The Soldiers to a man love your injured Queen; they are determined to support her rights—to protect her honour: and, depend upon it, the hour will shortly arrive when they will show themselves equally determined to support the rights and liberties of their country. Remember Spain and Naples! and love and respect the Soldiers.

"Eighteen hundred dollars per month paid to two Italian sweaters! How many soldiers would this money make comfortable?"

Mr. Waddington proceeded upon his defence with great calmness and collectedness. Gentlemen of the bar had been professionally taught to represent what was right the wrong way. But it could not be helped; the gentlemen were earning a livelihood in the best way they could, according to their judgment; but when he was apprehended he was engaged in the same sort of duty towards himself, in earning a livelihood for himself. When he entered upon the business, he was convinced he was not performing an illegal act, and he was now equally convinced that the Jury did not consider this bill a libel. This placard was a manly appeal to Englishmen, built upon the authority of the Bible itself. It called upon them to love their fellow-creatures; and were we not instructed by the Sacred Book to be in brotherly love with each other? He recommended the friendly connexion, both when he considered the character of those who were not soldiers, and those who were to be celebrated in history for the blood which they had shed for their country. His opinion was, that the soldiers were highly deserving of praise. He contended, that this was not so much a prosecution against himself as against the press, and begged to know whether there was any thing condemnable in saying the soldiers loved an injured Queen? Why had not the *Morning Post* been prosecuted?—He then read some observations which appeared against the Queen in that paper, and said, that if his bill had been to that effect, and recommended the making a martyr, by boiling or roasting, there would have been no complaint; but a hireling press was at work, and there were times when men might expect to be prosecuted even for thinking what might be called sedition. Why had not "*Flindell's Luminary*," which contained a direct and cowardly attack upon the Queen, been prosecuted instead of that bill, which was no more a libel than loyalty was a cause of corruption? It all showed that ever since her first acquittal, she had been beset by spies; but as the 21st chapter of Proverbs, 25th and 26th verses, says, "strength and honour are her clothing, and she shall rejoice in time to come. Yea, she hath opened her mouth in wisdom." Had she not proved her mercy too, as well as her strength and honour, by permitting Mr. Majocchi, her enemy, to go after he had committed what he might have been made to answer for? The defendant concluded by quoting a passage from Solomon.

The CHAIRMAN asked whether he had any witnesses to call.

Mr. Waddington.—Sir, my cause has no occasion for witnesses.

The CHAIRMAN (Mr. Const) said, the question was, whether this paper had been published *bona fide* with the view merely to political observation and fair party discussion, or as a vehicle for the introduction of comment of a seditious and dangerous effect? If the Jury were of the former opinion, Mr. Waddington was entitled to an acquittal; if of the latter, he must be responsible for one of the most heinous offences against society.

The Jury retired, and in an hour returned with a verdict—*Not Guilty.*

The defendant immediately took his hat, and walked quietly from the bar to his friends in the hall, who shouted and clapped as he passed through.

W. Holmes was indicted for having published a seditious libel, calculated to excite the soldiers against the Government.

Mr. REYNOLDS stated, that on the 1st of September the defendant was found standing in Old Palace-yard, with a placard in his hat, stating that he had for sale, price one penny, a letter addressed to Lord Castlereagh, which had been found near his Lordship's house. Here the Learned Counsel read some passages from the letter, which stated that "the soldiers must be acknowledged to be enlightened, and to a man friendly to the Queen. What could the soldiers think, upon hearing that people said that his Lordship's salary would add sixpence a day to the pay of every man in the service." The paper recommended his Lordship to advise his colleagues to resign some of the advantages which they enjoyed, and expressed a fear that if something of the kind was not done, the soldiers might say, "What fools we must be to risk our lives for people who plunder us, who make us slaves, and hated by those who, but for them, would hold us in the firmest bonds of affection." It concluded with an assertion, "that if any regiment raised the standard, it would be joined by all in three days."

The Defendant said he had, six weeks ago, come up to town from Lincoln to look for work, and that he had been three weeks without getting any; at length he saw persons selling papers, and, without knowing that he was doing any mischief, he joined them, and was apprehended. He had been told there was a printer's name at the end of the papers, and of course thought himself not responsible for the contents.

The CHAIRMAN said, if there were no other sentence in the paper than that which spoke of double pay to the soldiers, it was sufficient to constitute a most flagrant libel, and his dispersing them affixed to him the guilt of publication.

The Jury returned a verdict of *Guilty*, but recommended the defendant to mercy.

The CHAIRMAN sentenced him to imprisonment in the House of Correction for six months.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Tuesday, 5th inst., *John Wright*, of Wolverhampton, locksmith, was taken into custody for drowning his son, James Wright, a boy of about five years of age, in the Birmingham canal. Wright's wife, who has been from him some months attending a sick person, went off with another man to Darlaston, on Sunday, the 3d. inst., where Wright found them, and brought her home to his lodgings. They slept together, and appeared perfectly reconciled; but as soon as he went to his work on the next morning, his wife left the house, and did not return. When he came home to his dinner, and found she was again gone off, he became frantic, and continued so during the day. He that night slept with the boy, and on the following morning got up about seven o'clock, and, taking the lad with him, proceeded to Wyrley canal, into which he threw him; but, relenting, jumped in after him, took him out, and went to a cottage to dry themselves, when he was desired to take the child home, and put him to bed. He went away with the intention of doing so; but feeling at a loss to account for the state in which they were, he again resolved upon effecting his purpose, which he accordingly did. He then came back to the town, and very shortly afterwards communicated what he had done to two of his relations, who went with him to the Birmingham canal, near Autherly, when one of them went in, and found the body. Upon its being taken from the water, the prisoner manifested the strongest marks of affection towards it. Witnesses spoke to the uniform kindness with which the prisoner had treated the child, and to the agitated and confused state of his mind before and after the perpetration of the crime.—The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of *Wilful Murder*; and Wright has been committed to the county gaol.

As J. Cole, formerly a schoolmaster of Fingringhoe, in Essex, who is now in the 66th year of his age, was sitting with others, in a field belonging to Mr. E. Clark, farmer, of that parish, while viewing the late eclipse of the sun with his right eye, he being stone blind of the left, partially shaded by his hand, his left eye was instantly restored to sight, and he can now see with it as perfectly as he did 30 years ago.

Tuesday morning, between six and seven o'clock, a healthy looking boy who was wheeling a barrow near the Angel, at Islington, dropped down suddenly. He was carried into the tap, where, notwithstanding immediate surgical assistance was had, he expired.—An Inquest was held on the body; when a medical man stated his death to have arisen from natural causes.—Verdict accordingly.

As two lads, named Rowe and Wills, were together in a house at Lamellion, near Liskeard, Rowe, in a playful manner, took up a gun, which was in the room, and, not conceiving it was loaded, levelled the piece, and told Wills he would shoot him: unfortunately he pulled the trigger, and lodged the contents of the gun, a charge of shot, in the neck and head of his companion, who was so desperately wounded that he lies without hope of recovery.—*West Briton.*

On Saturday week, *Little* (alias *Sowerby*), *Armstrong*, and *Wooff*, three housebreakers, who were condemned at the Cumberland Assizes, were executed at Carlisle. They resisted all those who offered them religious instruction in their cells, and ridiculed the idea of a heaven and hell. They died in this happy state,—one of them attempting to kick the executioner from the gallows, as he was preparing them for their easy exit.

The following horrible instance of madness arising from Methodism is taken from the *Rockingham Gazette*:—A poor woman in the Groves attempted to cut her throat under the painful conviction that she could not be saved. Her character was altogether respectable, and she lived with her husband and family in great domestic comfort. Yet she persuaded herself that she was an object of divine inexorable wrath, and her misery became intolerable. At the awful moment, however, her fortitude seems to have failed her, for the wound inflicted was not mortal, but so severe as to cause an immense effusion of blood, which, when she was discovered, had brought her to a state of great debility. Still she might have been saved, but unfortunately the young man sent to examine her, on the very point of putting in the needle to sew up the wound, fainted away, oppressed by the distressing sight of the patient and the blood with which the room was deluged. Thus time was lost, and, before farther assistance could be obtained, she was a corpse.

MEDALLIC PORTRAIT OF HER MAJESTY.

A MEDAL of the QUEEN, engraved by Mr. MILLS, from a Model recently taken from the Life by Mr. ROUW, is just now published at the Medallic Cabinet, 158, Strand, price 12s. in Bronze, and 2s. 6d in Tin. The Tin are perforated to wear at the breast.

On Wednesday next will be published, price Two-pence, No. 51, of THE INDICATOR, a Weekly Publication on all topics not connected with News, Politics, or Religion. The subjects chiefly consist of curious Recollections of Biography; Essays, serious and lively, on Men, Manners, and Things; the most interesting or least known Stories in History or Fiction, told over again; and occasionally some original Verses and Poetical Translations. One object of this periodical work is, to convey to persons of classical taste, who have not had access to the stores of literature, the results of the reading of one who has. The best idea of the character of the publication will perhaps be given by the following list of the subjects already treated of:—

A Mistake of Mr. Thomas Paine's on Learning—Difficulty of finding a name for a work of this kind—Some account of Venice and the Venetians—The Beau Miser, and what happened to him at Brighton—To any one whom bad Weather depresses—Mists and Fogs—To the Lares on the commencement of Fires—Fatal Mistake of Nervous Disorders for Insanity—Anglers—Literary Recollections of London—Charles Brandon and Mary Queen of France—On the Household Gods of the Ancients—The Shoemaker of Veyros—A Tale for a Chimney-corner—Thieves, ancient and modern—A few Thoughts on Sleep—The Fair Revenge—Getting up on Cold Mornings—All London or No London, a tale—Character of an Old Gentleman—An Account of the Origin and Meaning of Christian Names, as well as of the signification of various Greek and Latin names—Ronald of the Perfect Hand—Hats, New and Ancient—Seamen on Shore—Spring—Daisies—Rostrum's Pygmalion—Duet between the Nightingale and the Musician—Cephalus and Procris—On the varieties and merits of Sticks—On Shops—The Story of the Daughter of Hippocrates—A Rainy Day—Now, being a Description of Hot Weather—The Venetian Girl—The Egyptian Thief.—Tragedy of the Cenci—Mr. Keats's new Poems, Lamia Isabella, &c.—Parisetta and Parisonna, a Tale—Coaches and their Horses—The Hamadryad—Translation of a curious Italian Poem—The Nurture of Triptolemus—The Return of Autumn, &c.

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N. B. The first Eight Numbers having been re-printed, complete sets may now be had.—The first volume will be ready in a week or two.

The Nobility, Gentry, and Public, are respectfully informed, that, under distinguished Patronage, a BENEFIT will take place early in October, for the WIDOW and CHILDREN of the late Mr. RAE, of Drury-Lane Theatre, for which Mr. Elliston has obligingly tendered the Use of his Theatre; particulars of which will speedily be announced.

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36. And as he went they spread their clothes in the way.

37. And when he was come nigh even now unto the descent of the Mount of Olives, the whole multitude of the Disciples began to rejoice, and to praise God with a loud voice for all the mighty works that they had seen.

38. Saying, "Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord: Peace in Heaven and glory in the Highest!"—St. Luke, Chap. xix.

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BIRTHS.

On the 18th inst., in Seymour-place, Euston-square, Mrs. P. M. Wylie, of a son.

On the 17th inst., Mrs. Peter Bayley, of Upper Kennington-green, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

At Camberwell, on the 19th inst., Mr. George Pearce, of Peckham-rye, to Elizabeth, third daughter of Apsley Pellatt, Esq. of the Terrace, Camberwell.

DEATHS.

On the 15th inst., at Southampton, after a very short illness, Sir Francis Holburne, Bart. brother to the late and uncle to the present Earl of Harewood.

On the 2d inst., at Stratton, Sir Edmund Bacon, of Ravingham, in Norfolk, Premier Baronet of England. The title was granted in 1611.

Aug. 25, in Baldwin-street, Bristol, Mrs. Cantey, aged 107, a native of Ireland: she retained her faculties to the last.

At Paris, Marshal Lefebvre, Duke of Dantzic, on the 14th inst., in the 68th year of his age. His complaint was water in the chest.

On the morning of the 13th Sept., at nine o'clock, at the age of 86, in the arms of his children and kindred, Marshal Kellerman: His heart, according to his own request, will be interred at Valmy. The following is the letter which this old warrior wrote upon the subject, to the Mayor of the Commune, on the 31st of July:—"I beg that the Mayor of Valmy will buy me two feet square of earth, to bury therein my heart after my decease. My son will be charged to carry my heart, which cannot be placed but in the midst of my brave brothers in arms, who fell on the glorious 20th Sept. 1792, and under the safeguard of the brave.—Marshal KELLERMAN, Duke of Valmy, Peer of France.—July 31, 1820."——On the 15th the Marshal was interred at Paris with all the honours due to his rank. When the funeral procession arrived at the cemetery, Count Marbois, the brother-in-law of the deceased, pronounced a funeral oration, which drew tears from every eye.

Printed and published by JOHN HUNT, at the EXAMINER-OFFICE, 18, Catherine Street, Strand.——Price 10d.